

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 912.—VOL. XXXII.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1858.

[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE]

THE AFFAIRS OF INDIA.

In the dearth of any very exciting home topic, and in spite of a certain negative interest which seems to characterise all our tendencies towards our Eastern Empire, the subject which mainly occupies public attention is India. At this moment, while there is an apparent inclination to make the rival India Bills of Lord Derby and Lord Palmerston the shuttlecocks of party, perhaps the last scene of the first act of the great drama of the Bengal mutiny is being played out. It may be that, before the columns of this Journal for the present week meet the eyes of its readers, we shall know whether Lucknow has fallen beneath the overwhelming cannonade which was prepared to send slaughter and destruction into the midst of the accumulated remains of the sepoy revolt; or whether the imposing force and the complete military arrangements of Sir Colin Campbell will have led to the more discreet course of capitulation on the part of the occupiers of the beleaguered capital of Oude. One thing at least is certain, and that is, that the net is spread skilfully and efficiently around the devoted mutineers and rebels, and all escape, except in few and isolated cases, through its interstices, is hopeless. It is not to be supposed but that the head and front of the outbreak, on which the gaze of England has been anxiously fixed for so many months, is crushed, and that henceforth the military portion of our Indian difficulty will be confined to the pursuit, and, if possible, to the extinction, of predatory bands of stragglers, who will fight here and there with halts about

their necks, and who will, it is to be feared, prove to be not a little troublesome for some time to come. The very first consideration then will be, what is the most efficient mode of dealing with these Asiatic guerrillas, and what is the kind of force which can with most advantage, or rather with any chance of success, be brought against them? The contest will have wholly changed its nature, and the test of superiority must be sought in the heels, rather than the arms, of the future combatants. As far as our European "troops of position" are concerned with the raid of Lucknow, their task must perforce be over for many a long month to come; for it must not be forgotten that, while in this country we are shivering and cowering under the blasts of the keenest and sharpest of north-east winds, that which is called in India the hot weather, *par excellence*, has actually begun, and the English soldiery—horse, foot, and artillery—are practically *hors de combat*. The first duty of the Executive in the upper provinces will be, or ought to be, the organisation of some kind of police, composed of natives to the climate born, who will not labour under the physical impossibility of hunting lawless fugitives, and probable marauders, under a temperature of 120 or 130 degrees. This is an absolute necessity, for unless the dispersed mutineers who may escape the trap set for them—and thousands of them must be able to do so—are dealt with at once, and sedulously, in detail, the next few months may enable them to gather to a head on some point which may be made the centre of another regular campaign. It is hardly reasonable to suppose that all this has not been fore-

seen, and is not in process of being provided for, but its very obviousness justifies allusion and dissertation on its importance.

But assuming the victory sanguinary or bloodless, as the case may be, of Lucknow—assuming the complete organisation of, say, a Sikh "gendarmarie," and its being turned loose into the jungles and the hills after the fugitives Pandies—assuming the completeness of military measures, and the fullest vindication of martial law—there comes the inevitable suggestion, after that, what? With Hindostan once more under our dominion, what are we going to do with it? This vast and momentous question is being practically asked every day, and every day increases the necessity for its being answered, while it is by no means easy to say where the answer is to come from. There really seems to be only one point on which public opinion and statesmen have made up their minds, and that is the abolition of the East India Direction; the rest, for aught that the out-of-door world can see, is simply political and administrative chaos. We seem to be prepared to deal, somehow or the other, with the home government of India, although the actual how is floating in a most batlike fashion between the gentlemen on the Treasury benches and the gentlemen opposite; but, as regards the future local administration of the affairs of the East, we not only have no guarantee for, or any declared course of, Imperial policy, but we literally do not hear a word about it. We do not hear a whisper with regard to what are to be the future functions, powers, and responsibilities of the Governor-General, the Governors of the Presidencies, or the civil administration of



BATTERSEA PARK.—(SEE PAGE 864.)

that vast region, which it is not too much to say has passed through the ordeal of a revolution; and, whereas we have had the bulk of our Eastern military system simply scattered to the winds, we hear nothing of the future organisation of the army of Bengal. It may, doubtless, be urged that these are questions with which it will be the duty of those responsible functionaries whom Parliament is about to create to deal; but surely it is not too much to demand, in a case like this, that, if all the problems connected with the civil and military administration of India for the future are not to be presented to us solved and perfected, they should at least be indicated or shadowed forth. It is hardly possible to conceive anything but failure to result from an attempt on the part of the Imperial Legislature to confine itself to providing for the readjustment of the machinery of Indian government at home, and to dissolving the existing relations between the authorities here and those in the East, without defining the future position, powers, and responsibilities of the latter in the local government of that vast and multi-peopled continent. The events of the last year, turn them which way you will, prove to demonstration that the defect of our rule is not to be cured by the simple abolition of the double government in London. It is local administration which is at the bottom of local eventualities. It is idle to talk of our governing India in Leadenhall-street, even though all the wisdom of English statesmanship, and all the practical knowledge of Indian experience, be concentrated around a Council Board there. What is to be done in the shape of the actual government of India must be done on the spot, by capable men acquainted with the peculiar requirements, conditions, customs, and creeds of the different provinces and populations which go to make up what is not a homogeneous empire, but an Asiatic world, full of diversities of race and habits, thoughts and feelings. You may establish a general principle on which all this may be done, but you cannot centralise a government. These questions are not only left unsettled, but they are not even mooted. Then next, but not least in importance, comes the question of what is to be the nature of our military establishment? We have tried to the full the experiment of a native army proper, and we have now to decide whether we are to occupy India, or at least Bengal, which presses most, entirely by means of British troops, or whether we are to try a new system of native enlistment, training, and discipline. These are matters on which public opinion and Parliament ought to decide, and they ought not to be left to the mere dictation of a Minister for India, even though backed by a Council, the members of which may be his advisers, but who are more likely to be his obsequious satellites.

Nor ought the consideration of the future of India to be limited to mere questions of the machinery of administration: there ought to be another movement, the result of which may create an influence in that possession of the Crown only second to that which may be expected to result from good government, and that is, the throwing open of India to British enterprise—in short, the beginning of the colonisation of that country. We have occupied India, we have ruled it, well or ill, as the case may be, but we have never thoroughly endeavoured to inoculate it with our commercial spirit. We have never sought to apply to it the principle which has actuated us in our dealings with our colonies; we have never sought to colonise. Arguments, weighty enough in their way, have been used against the adoption of this principle, and which go to show the impossibility of establishing a large European population in India, owing to difficulties connected with climate and habits. But with a view to working out a system of colonisation, such as can alone be adopted in India, it is not indispensable to have a large European population. It is not European labour that is wanted in Hindostan in order to develop its vast resources, but it is the European and, above all, the English mind that is required for that purpose. It is knowledge, capability of teaching the native cultivator of the soil how best to avail himself of its productiveness; it is the application of European science and skill to the art of production that is needed to bring the growth of cotton, indigo, sugar, and tea of India into relative proportion with its acres and its capabilities. You dot the whole of that country with European administrators, magistrates, judges, residents, and soldiers. Why for every Englishman in the service of the Government should there not be three or four representatives of the English capitalist, in the shape of scientific agriculturists and commercial agents? There is nothing to prevent the training and transmission from this country at an early age of a class of men of this description, who would be able to meet the climatic difficulties of life in India quite as well as civil servants and military men; and, if due attention be paid to quality, there need be no necessity for numbers in such a system of colonisation. Something of this kind was done in our West Indian possessions, where a comparatively few European supervisors of African labour created colonies which in their day sent home millionaires who used to rival the nabobs of the golden time of the pagoda-tree. It is not, therefore, so very rash an assertion to say that, by means of an intelligent and well-directed European colonisation, a new era may be inaugurated in India which would gradually ameliorate the condition of the native population, act favourably upon the existing tenure of land, and operate on our establishment in India by those moral and commercial influences which will tend more surely and more readily to amalgamate her with our empire than the presence of a million of soldiers, or the most perfect machinery of government which the art of man can devise.

In reference to this subject it is not out of place to notice that a Committee of the House of Commons has been appointed, and has, we believe, commenced its sittings, to inquire into the question of the colonisation of India. From its labours we do not expect much; but we view the appointment of such a Parliamentary inquisition as significant. If it should prove to be the first step in turning the attention of the public to this subject it will have done a great good. The inevitable Blue-book which it will produce may be closed to thousands of eyes, but it may be opened by some yet mute and inglorious pioneer of Western civilisation, whose province it may be to awaken this country to the value of her Eastern dependencies, by teaching her how to develop them. Who shall say, then, how much of future blessing may not be evoked out of the temporary curse of the sepoy mutiny if it should result in fully rousing England to a sense of the duty which is involved in her mission of civilisation to India?

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

It is a noticeable fact that a traditional custom, once as completely a part of French manners and habits as the observance of the *jour de l'an*—viz., the *promenade de Longchamps*, seems, this year, after a certain period of decline, to have entirely died out—expired of inanition. It was remarked that on the three days usually devoted to this ceremony the carriages were rather fewer in number than on ordinarily fine days at this season; there were hardly any smart equipages, and the toilets were such as appear every day in the streets, the Champs Elysées, and the Bois de Boulogne. This circumstance is the more remarkable fact that display, carried to the most extravagant lengths, is, all over Paris, the order of the day.

The arrival of Easter is bringing with it innumerable fêtes, especially in the official world. Last week took place at the Tuileries a *soirée de physique expérimentale*, attended by six distinguished savants, professors of physical sciences. The Emperor and Empress were much gratified by the interesting facts brought before them, and, it is said, propose to renew these entertainments frequently.

We learn from competent authority that one of the Emperor's principal reasons for selecting the Duc de Malakoff as his representative at the English Court was the fact of his feeling assured that such a choice would ensure the carrying out of the conciliatory policy he is most anxious to observe in his relations with England. It is a fact that among those about him, generally speaking, there exists so much irritation and soreness with regard to England that he has been frequently induced to interdict the subject of these complaints in his presence.

There is now going on in Paris the sale (which lasts from the 6th to the 12th inst.) of the celebrated library of the late Comte d'Argout, senator, and formerly a Minister. There are 712 lots, which contain some of the rarest and most valuable books known to collectors.

One of the most beautiful estates in France has just been purchased by the Comte de Polignac, Captain of Chasseurs, and his wife, an Englishwoman, who brought him a *dot* of several millions of francs. This charming domain, La Source (so called from its containing the source of the River Loiret), was about to be, according to French custom on the death of the donor, cut up and sold in small lots, when the purchase in this way saved it.

Méry is about to bring out a poem of some three hundred verses, entitled "*Les Vierges de Lesbos*," which is said to possess the double merit of extreme purity and great boldness. He is also contemplating a drama, taken from a novel of his own, "*Un Amour dans l'avenir*."

The success of Roger at Vienna has been almost unprecedented. Never since the year 1759 have the books of the theatre shown so large a receipt, and at the last representation of "*Lucia*" he was called forward twenty-five times. He sang in German. At Paris Tamberlik has also had a most brilliant reception.

The trousseau of the Princess Stéphanie de Hohenzollern, about to be married to the King of Portugal, has been executed at Paris at a cost of nearly 700,000 fr., exclusive of jewels. To the bitter disappointment of the Parisian *mercilleuses*, it was not allowed to be shown.

The great musical and theatrical success of the day is Gevaert's "*Quentin Durward*."

The ceremony of inaugurating the important line of unbroken communication, the Boulevard de Sébastopol, in Paris, took place on Monday afternoon, by the Emperor in person; and it was conducted, as might be expected, with a magnificence worthy of the occasion. The weather was most favourable. At an early hour immense crowds flocked from the most distant parts of the city towards the spot where the ceremony was to take place, or over which the Imperial cortège was to pass. We defer a detailed account to next week, when we purpose to give an engraving of this interesting ceremony.

It is resolved that a medal shall be struck in commemoration of the opening of the Boulevard de Sébastopol.

Pursuant to the plan announced in the Emperor's speech, and which had been already adopted by the Municipal Commission, a bill was on Tuesday presented to the Corps Legislatif for authorising the city of Paris to borrow 100 millions to form a fund, made up by the State to 160 millions, for forming new boulevards in Paris.

A *carillon*, or chime of bells, on an immense scale, admitting of the compass of a gigantic piano, is, it is said, about to be established in the silent and useless Tour St. Jacques; at least a proposal to this effect has just been submitted to the city of Paris.

Subscriptions are now open all over Paris for the relief of Lamartine and the liquidation of his liabilities.

A bill is, by order of the Emperor, to be presented to the Legislative Body for granting pensions to the families of the persons killed in the last attempt on his Majesty's life, and to the persons who were injured.

The committee of the Legislative Body on the Budget has terminated its examination. The Government had demanded credits for paying the increase of salaries granted to certain categories of employees of the Ministries, but the committee declares that it does not think them necessary, and it proposes that the increase granted to persons who receive 15,000 francs salary shall be taken off, and that that accorded to inferior functionaries shall not exceed 150 francs. The committee besides strongly recommends that the number of functionaries shall be considerably reduced, as it exceeds what was fixed by decrees in 1851 and 1852; also that the formalities observed in transacting business in the Government offices shall be simplified. The committee also calls for the suppression of the augmentation granted to judges de paix and their clerks. It proposes to adjourn the proposed extension of the section of disputed matters in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs; to reject an increase of 180,000 francs in the salaries and allowances to receivers of finances, one of 210,000 francs in allowances to tax-collectors, and various others in the salaries of clerks in the direct and indirect taxes, domains and waters, and forests. The committee likewise rejects the indemnity proposed to be granted to functionaries of public libraries and scientific establishments for having been deprived of their lodgings in buildings of the State. The committee, moreover, complains of the disbursement of 500,000 francs for works and repairs in the Ministry of State. The committee only recommends one increase, and that is of 62,500 francs for additional religious aid in crowded parishes.

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals are again occupied with the alleged fusion of the two branches of the Royal family; and, whilst some express great alarm, others denounce the Government for not having prevented it. The *Urania* and *Novedades* had been seized for the publication of articles on the alleged project. It was said that the negotiations for the fusion had taken place under the auspices of the French, English, and Russian Governments. The Government and the Carlist journals affect to treat the matter with indifference; and the semi-official *Correspondencia Autografa* has the following on the subject:—"Even if such an idea were to arise in some people's minds, the Government would oppose it, as fatal to our existing institutions and to the Queen in whose name they administer public affairs. Three days ago the Minister of the Interior presented to the Congress a bill on the press, and in it is an article, the 25th, which describes as a serious offence any opposition, direct or indirect, to the laws which exclude a branch of the Royal family from the throne." The *Urania* mentions a rumour that Count de Montemolino is about to leave Naples to visit some of the States of Germany in the hope of raising a loan. The journals of the Liberal party vehemently attack the talked-of fusion of the two branches of the Royal family, but in doing so they declare that they do not consider it probable.

The Government was about to present a bill relative to the sale of ecclesiastical property. It is based, it is said, on the arrangement come to between M. Mon and the Papal Government.

ITALY.

Intelligence from Genoa of the 2nd inst., by telegram via Marseilles, gives the result of the trial which took place at Lucoa of the Leghorn insurgents. Eight of the prisoners are condemned to death, and eleven to various terms of imprisonment. Five of the latter are Sardinian subjects.

A letter from Turin states that Mr. Hodge underwent his second examination on the 26th March. It was not minute, and was conducted with great fairness on the part of the Sardinian authorities, who alone were present. It is reported that no further examination will be allowed by the Sardinian Government; and that as soon as there is time to communicate with France Mr. Hodge will be discharged, as the Sardinian authorities have admitted they have themselves nothing against him of sufficient importance to justify his detention on their account. Mr. Hodge has been set at liberty, the claim for his extradition by the Sardinian Government having been abandoned by the French Emperor.

The Sardinian Government, in a circular issued upon the *Cagliari* question, says that the explanations hitherto exchanged between the two Cabinets of Turin and Naples having led to no result, a grave conflict is imminent; for the Government of Sardinia has a right to reparation, and is resolved on obtaining, by reprisals, or in any other way, a satisfaction for its insulted flag, and complete justice for its subjects violently despoiled. Then follows a narrative of the well-known facts.

PRUSSIA.

The health of the King continues to improve. A letter from Berlin says:—"The ladies of this capital have been in the habit of assembling about noon in the alleys of Thiergarten, where the Princess Frederick William has been in the habit of taking her rides on horseback. For some days past the ladies have, however, been doomed to disappointment, as the equestrian exercises of the illustrious amazon have been interdicted by her physicians for some months to come. Soon after Easter the Prince and Princess Frederick William will pay visits to the Courts of Dessau, Weimar, Gotha, &c."

HOLLAND.

The Committee of the Second Chamber of Holland on the bill relative to the militia has, after several months' delay, presented its report. The document makes various objections to the bill, the principal of which are that it is of too military a character, constituting the militia as if it were the regular army; that it is unconstitutional in some of its enactments; and that it proposes to make far too great a levy of men, the number being 55,000, which is 1 in every 300, whereas heretofore only 1 in 500 had been taken.

TURKEY.

By a despatch from Trieste, dated April 5, we learn that the Turkish troops which embarked at Kleeck have established their camp at Stolaz. It is said that 6000 irregulars are concentrated at Kuezko. The Rajahs have refused to obey their chief, Vukalovich. There has been as yet no collision. The Montenegrins keep quiet within their frontiers.

UNITED STATES.

The bill for the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution has passed the Senate. Senator Douglas made a telling speech against the measure of three hours' duration, in which, says the *New York Herald*, "he went over to the Republican party, bag and baggage." On the 23rd, after the adoption of sundry amendments, the final vote was taken, and resulted in the carrying of the measure, the figures being thirty-three to twenty-five. The Senate Chamber was crowded to excess by spectators, and there were both cheering and hissing on the announcement of the result. The measure now goes to the House of Representatives, where a determined resistance awaits it. Nothing else of moment had transpired in Congress.

The Senate of Louisiana had indefinitely postponed the project adopted by the House for the importation of free negroes from Africa. This, of course, is tantamount to an abandonment of the scheme.

We have later news from Utah. A mail from Fort Independence was three months in reaching the United States' camp, and then half despoiled of its contents. A Mormon prisoner had escaped, and it was feared that there were traitors in the camp. An express is said to have reached Leavenworth, from the camp of Colonel Johnston, requesting that supplies of ammunition and more men be sent him immediately.

The excitement attending the religious revival in various parts of the States had undergone no abatement.

Resolutions in favour of the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution had been passed by the Senate of Pennsylvania.

AUSTRALASIA.

Three exploring expeditions are on the point of being undertaken by the provinces of New South Wales, Victoria, and South Australia. The first mentioned colony has appointed Mr. Gregory to the command of a party which has the twofold object in view of discovering some traces of the long-lost Dr. Leichardt, and also of exploring the district in which that adventurous traveller is supposed to have perished. The Melbourne Philosophical Society have much the same ends in view in sending out their expedition, which, however, will occupy a field a little to the north of Mr. Gregory's party. The South Australian expedition has objects of a more local character, and its leader, Mr. Herschel Babbage, proposes to spend a couple of years in exploring the hitherto unknown tracts in the north-west portion of the province.

The general election in New South Wales is said to be on the whole favourable to the Cowper Ministry, which has, however, received a blow in the secession of the Attorney-General, Mr. Plunkett, in consequence of his having been superseded somewhat arbitrarily in his office as a member of the National Board of Education.

The tardy progress of the Imperial Government in carrying out the separation of the Moreton Bay district from New South Wales, and erecting the former into an independent province, has given rise to some uneasiness, which has vented itself in a petition to the Queen.

In Victoria, triennial Parliaments, vote by ballot, and no property qualification, are already established facts; to which will shortly, in all probability, be added a "reform" for the representation of minorities in the different constituencies, and the payment of representatives, though the last has been for some time rejected. A great cricket match has been played at Melbourne between the club of that city and that of Sydney, which ended in the defeat of the latter. The contest excited universal interest, and was honoured with a Derby-day notice by the Legislature, which adjourned *non. con.* during the playing of the match. There are now published in Victoria—Daily papers, 8; bi-weekly, 8; tri-weekly, 3; weekly papers, 21: total, 40.

The Legislature of South Australia have appointed two members of the Lower and one of the Upper House as a deputation to discuss the preliminaries of an Australian federation in a conference with deputies from the other provinces. A bill is about to be introduced for the purpose of allowing colonists to distil the produce of their own vineyards.

The details of the Tasmanian census made last year have been published. The entire population numbers 81,492 souls, of whom 47,714 are members of the Church of England, 16,852 are Roman Catholics, 7229 Scotch Presbyterians, 8541 Protestant Dissenters, and 475 Jews, Mahometans, and Pagans. The Waste Lands Bill has been rejected by the Upper House in Committee, to the great disappointment of the public, which had been eagerly looking forward to deriving much benefit from one of its proposed provisions, which spread the payment for land over the space of eight years, instead of ready money to be paid at the time of purchase.

There is little news of general interest from New Zealand. In Wellington the election of Dr. Fetherston to the superintendency has been protested against as invalid, and with some probability of success. In Canterbury the colonists are taking active measures to open up a road to the newly-discovered tracts of land on the west coast of that province.

THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The Governor was still on the frontier, but was expected soon to return to Cape Town. It is said that Sir George is organising a regiment of Kaffirs for service in India; and that a great many have already volunteered. His Excellency intends paying England a short visit in the course of a few months. The Bishop was at St. Helena, where a movement for creating a separate bishopric in that island was proceeding under his auspices.

The Colonial Parliament was to be opened on the 10th of March. Forty-six Kaffirs had succeeded in making their escape from the Amsterdam Battery, where there were about 200 confined. The Cape Town Volunteer Corps immediately started in pursuit, and patrols of faithful Kaffirs were sent out. Only half a dozen still remain at large.

The French ship *Auguste* has been wrecked in St. Francis' Bay, the captain and crew narrowly escaping a watery grave. She was quite a new vessel, not having been launched seven months.

The Cape Parliament has expressed its intention to devote £200,000 to the service of immigration from Europe.

THE MUTINY IN INDIA.

OPERATIONS AT LUCKNOW.—FLIGHT AND PURSUIT OF THE REBELS.

The following telegram, from her Majesty's Acting Consul-General in Egypt was received at the Foreign Office, via Corfu, on Wednesday, at 5.30 p.m.

ALEXANDRIA, April 3, 1858.

The steamer *Candia* arrived at Suez yesterday from Calcutta; the steamer *Oriental*, from Bombay, has arrived at Aden; and the *Candia* brings the following news obtained from that vessel:—

General Outram crossed the Goomtee on the 6th of March.

On the 11th Hope's brigade captured the Queen's Palace.

On the 13th Kaiserbagh and Imaumbarra, a mass of palaces adjoining the Residency, were stormed and taken. Sir E. Lugard pushed on from the Dilkoosha, and captured the Martiniere and Bankhouse on the 10th.

On the 14th the enemy began to pour in torrents from the city in the direction of Rohilound.

They were pursued from one side by Brigadier Campbell, and from the other by Brigadier Hope Grant, with strong detachments of cavalry and horse artillery.

Sir H. Rose's force is advancing through Bundelcund.

The country being cleared up to Jaansi, Whitlock's force is moving on Saugor. The General and Staff arrived on the 10th, and remain in that neighbourhood.

General Roberts' force has passed Nusseerabad on its way to Kotah, where the rebels are said to be in strength.

A telegram received by the *Times* from its correspondent at Malta states:—"There was a panic in Calcutta on the 3rd of March. The President in Council called out the Volunteers and placed cannon on the bridges. Information had been received that the Barrackpore sepoys, who were to relieve the fort garrison that night, were to have arms and attack the city. All, however, passed off quietly."

SKIRMISH WITH THE ARABS AT ADEN.

The Sultan of Adhee, a town twenty miles from Aden, having stopped and prevented supplies from entering the fort, the Brigadier commanding the Aden garrison went out on the morning of the 18th of March, with a force of 600 men and two guns, and, after a skirmish with the Arabs, succeeded in bringing them to terms.

The Arabs are said to have lost between twenty and thirty men, without a casualty on our side.

When the *Candia* left Aden all was quiet, and the natives had again been received within the walls.

Her Majesty's ship *Cyclops* left Aden for Suez on the 24th ult. Her Majesty's ship *Pylades* left Madras for Suez on the 18th ult.

Corfu, April 7, 11 a.m.

JOHN GREEN.

THE EAST INDIA HOUSE DESPATCH.

Although in many respects similar to the telegram received at the Foreign Office, we give in its entirety the following telegram which has been received at the India House, on account of the deep interest attached to the subject:—

LUCKNOW.

On the 8th of March the arrangements on both sides of the Goomtee for the attack were completed.

On March the 9th Sir J. Outram turned the enemy's first great line of defences by an enfilading fire, and the Martiniere was stormed by the second division, under Sir E. Lugard.

On the 10th of March Sir Colin Campbell seized the Bankhouse, and took up an advanced position in front of it. Sir J. Outram pushed forward his advances on the left of the Goomtee, the resistance of the enemy being obstinate.

On the 11th of March her Majesty's 42nd and 93rd Highlanders stormed the Begum's Palace, and Sir J. Outram crossed the Goomtee and occupied the buildings in front of the palace.

In these operations our loss was under 100 killed and wounded. Among the killed are Captain Macdonald, her Majesty's 93rd; Captain Cooper, Rifle Brigade; Captain Moorsom, Staff.

On the 13th of March a sap was run up to the Imaumbarra, which is close to the walled inclosure of the Kaiserbagh.

On the 14th of March the Imaumbarra was stormed, and the troops, following close on the retiring enemy, entered the Kaiserbagh with them. The contest lasted until three o'clock p.m., by which time Sir Colin Campbell was in full possession of the Kaiserbagh.

On the 15th of March the enemy, after the fall of the Kaiserbagh, having commenced their flight from the city, Brigadier Campbell, with a brigade of cavalry and horse artillery, was dispatched in pursuit. Sir Hope Grant also advanced to Seetapore, on the direct road to Rohilound, with 1000 sabres, to intercept the fugitives who might be forced in that direction by Brigadier Campbell.

Up to the 15th of March the enemy still occupied some parts of Lucknow, but intelligence of Sir Colin Campbell's reduction and occupation of the whole city is hourly expected.

The Commander-in-Chief sends the following intelligence to-day [March 18] from Lucknow:—

Yesterday the bridges were secured, and the troops advanced and occupied the Muchee Bawan and Great Imaumbarra. Large bodies of the enemy crossed the stone bridges an hour before the attack was commenced by Sir J. Outram. The resistance was slight compared with the previous day. A Goorkah division seized the enemy's position in front of Alumbagh last night. Numbers of armed and unarmed men are evacuating the city by the outlets. They passed to the north.

Our advances to-day are gradually pushed on all sides of the line occupied by the troops, particularly towards Goolghat and Moosabah, in which direction the enemy are advancing. The point they intend to make for is not known.

A body of rebels had threatened Etawah, but have since recrossed the Ganges.

It is reported from Rewah that the rebels have taken Cheomar (?), and that the Rajah and the Deputy-Commissioner, Mr. Cavin, are prisoners.

Sir H. Rose occupied Bandapoor on March 10.

The Rajah had fled to Chunderree.

The rebel Dessayeys are still in the Canara jungles, but large reinforcements have been dispatched to the magistrate by the Madras Government, and the Bombay frontier is carefully guarded.

The following telegraphic despatch, dated Allahabad, 17th March, 7 p.m., has just been received:—

It is reported from Futtygurh, under date the 15th of March, that the Nana is still at Jehanpore, and the chief rebels are with him. The rebels have again entered the Futtygurh district, attacked the Thannahs, and driven off the police posted there. General Penny must be close at hand on the Jumna side. The rebels who had entered the Ghatumpore Pergunnah have recrossed the river to Humeerpore.

H. L. ANDERSON, Secretary to Government.

Bombay Castle, March 18, 1858.

CHINA.

By the *Candia*, which arrived at Suez on the 29th ult., we have advices from Hong-Kong to Feb. 27.

Braves were mustering in large numbers round Canton, determined on an attempt to retake the city.

The representatives of the Allied Powers were preparing for their departure northwards; but it is said that all thought of visiting Peking this year is given up.

The *Inflexible*, with Yeh as a prisoner, arrived at Singapore on the 1st of March.

[In the letter from our Correspondent at Canton in last week's number the name of the officer alluded to as having been severely wounded in the right arm in the attack upon the city should have been Daddon, not Daddon—Lieutenant Portlock Daddon, of the Woolwich division of Royal Marines Light Infantry.]

THE REGENCY OF TRIPOLI.—The celebrated chief, Ghima, has been killed in an engagement with the Pacha's troops, near Gadames. This, it is thought, will give tranquillity to the Regency.

MEXICO.—We have advices from Mexico which indicate that Zuloaga was successfully resisting his enemies, and that his troops were moving on Vera Cruz.

THE COURT.

THE Queen and the Prince Consort have entertained a succession of distinguished guests this week at Windsor Castle. His Royal Highness Prince George of Saxony arrived on Monday, attended by his Excellency Count Vitthum d'Eckstaedt, Saxon Minister at this Court. Among the other visitors who have enjoyed the Royal hospitality may be mentioned His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, his Excellency the Ambassador of France, the Earl of Malmesbury, and Earl Delawarr.

On Saturday the Queen and Prince Consort, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred, drove to Clifden, and honoured the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland with a visit.

On Easter Sunday the Queen and Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, Princess Alice, Princess Helena, and the Duchess of Kent, the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, and the domestic household, attended Divine service in the private chapel. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor performed the service, and administered the Holy Sacrament. In the afternoon her Majesty and his Royal Highness, with the Prince of Wales, Princess Alice, and younger Royal children, walked on the East Terrace, attended by the Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting.

On Monday the Queen and the Prince Consort walked in the Home Park. The Royal dinner party this evening, in addition to his Royal Highness Prince George of Saxony, included the Duchess of Kent, the Prince of Wales, the Earl of Malmesbury, and Earl Delawarr.

On Tuesday the Queen held a Privy Council, which was attended by all the Ministers, with the exception of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Her Majesty and the Prince Consort, accompanied by Prince George of Saxony, the Prince of Wales, Princess Alice, the younger members of the Royal family, the visitors staying at the Castle, and the ladies and gentlemen of the household, witnessed Mr. Rarey's whole system of subduing the horse this morning, in the Riding School of the Castle. In the afternoon the Prince Consort rode out with Prince George of Saxony. The Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred accompanied their father and his illustrious guest.

On Wednesday, the anniversary of Prince Leopold's birthday, the Duchess of Kent paid a congratulatory visit to her Majesty. Count Persigny had an audience of the Queen, to present his letters of recall as Ambassador from France, this morning. Later in the day his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge arrived at the Castle, on a visit to her Majesty. The Queen held a Privy Council in the afternoon.

The Court is expected to return to Buckingham Palace on Monday next for the season, which will be inaugurated with the first Drawingroom on Thursday, the 22nd instant; to be followed by a second on Thursday, the 6th of May.

Her Majesty has also announced her intention to hold Leves at St. James's Palace on Wednesday, the 14th inst., and on Wednesday, the 28th instant.

His Excellency the Ambassador of France left town on Monday afternoon on a visit to her Majesty at Windsor Castle. The Countess was prevented obeying her Majesty's commands by indisposition.

The Baroness Brunnov is expected in town early next week, from Berlin.

The Duke and Duchess of Sutherland have been passing the holidays at Clifden Park, near Maidenhead.

Lord John Russell, immediately after the holidays, will resume the occupation of his residence in Chesham-place, just vacated by Lord Panmure.

Lord and Lady Londesborough have returned to Grimston Park, Yorkshire, after passing the winter months at Cannes with their family.

COUNTRY NEWS.

THE PRINCE CONSORT has contributed a donation of £50 towards the erection of the Agricultural Hall of the Royal Dublin Society.

THE NEW TOWNHALL AND CORN EXCHANGE, RUGBY.—The opening of the above building was celebrated by a public dinner in the assembly-room at the Townhall, on Tuesday last. The building stands upon the site on which stood the schools and almshouses built and endowed by Richard Elboro. The front, which is very ornamental, is in the High-street; and the clock stands in the centre of the town; the approach to the covered market is in Sheep-street. The entrance-hall is laid with tessellated pavement of a rich pattern. On the left hand side of the grand entrance is a spacious and lofty room, where the Magisterial and County Court business is to be held. On the right hand side are two large, well-proportioned rooms, which are about to be let, one as the Mechanics' Institute, and the other as a public news-room. There are also convenient ante-rooms on the ground floor, with excellent vaults under the entrance-hall, which are taken by a wine and spirit merchant. The covered market, or Corn Exchange, will afford good accommodation to the farmers, the butchers, the poultryers, and others who have been wont to attend the market exposed to the inclemency of the weather. The grand staircase leads to the assembly-room, which is 78 feet long, 32 feet wide, and 28 feet high. The mouldings are bold, and in good keeping with the size of the room, which is lighted by two sun-lights of sixty-three jets each, forming seven sunflowers, the light from which completely fills every part of the room, besides producing a very pleasing effect.

THE DUBLIN COLLEGE AFFRAY.—On Saturday last the investigation into the cases arising out of this affair was resumed before Messrs. M'Dermott and Stronge. It was decided to return the case against Colonel Browne and eight of the police for trial.—The commission was opened on Wednesday by Baron Greene and Mr. Justice Keogh; in the course of his charge to the grand jury, and while referring to the bills against Colonel Browne and the police, Baron Greene was interrupted by the Crown solicitor, who informed his Lordship that, the case not being ripe, it would be necessary to postpone the sending up the bills to the commission which sits in June next. The case accordingly stands over.

THE TRIAL OF THE REV. SAMUEL SMITH AND HIS WIFE for the attack upon Mr. Leach, of Croydon, took place at Gloucester on Tuesday. Our readers are familiar with the details of this most extraordinary case. The indictment comprised three counts, and the prisoners were found guilty on the third, that of wounding with intent to do grievous bodily harm. The facts elicited in the cross-examination of the prosecutor, and the remarkable avowal of Mr. Smith, that he had made his wife an instrument, by which he might revenge himself upon Leach, read like a chapter of romance. On Wednesday Mr. Smith was sentenced to four years' penal servitude. Mrs. Smith, who had been recommended to mercy by the jury, was told that on entering into bail she would be set at liberty, judgment against her having been respited.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—The *John O' Groat Journal* gives an account of a shocking occurrence at Lerwick. Mr. Peter Williamson, a thriving general merchant and whaling-agent, during the night of the 28th ultimo, butchered his wife and three children. His first victim was his wife. He had apparently struck her a fearful blow with a cleaver on the head, and then cut her throat with a razor. He went through the same horrid process in the case of his daughter as she lay asleep. He next rushed up stairs to the apartment occupied by his three sons. The eldest boy was seized, numerous and serious cuts were inflicted upon his head either with the hatchet edge of the cleaver, or with the razor blade, and with the latter instrument a fearful wound was made upon his throat; but the boy managed to release himself from his father's hands, and made his escape down stairs. Upon the youngest of the three—an infant—the same elaborate attack was made. With its head smashed, and almost severed as it was from the body, its death must have been instantaneous. The terminating scene of the sickening tragedy was carried out in the other room on the same floor on which these transactions took place. To this room the second son, John, had made his escape in his night-dress. He could scarcely, however, have done more than reached the apartment, when his father, following in hot pursuit, overtook him, and, seizing him as he vainly attempted to elude his hold by leaping into an unoccupied bed, dragged him out. One or more stunning blows upon the skull soon served to make him resistless, and by a deep razor cut in the throat he was deprived of life as speedily as the innocents who had preceded him. The wretched man, having consummated these murders, next addressed himself to the destruction of his own life. This, says the *John O' Groat Journal*, he did with an amount of coolness and exactness which is most remarkable:—"Throwing himself upon his back on the middle of the floor of the same room in which he stood, he placed his neck against the leg of the table, thus preventing any chance of the wound being partial, and, drawing towards him a chair which stood in the apartment, he passed his arm round one of its lower supports, thereby ensuring equal steadiness of the hand as of the neck. His neck was laid open from ear to ear, and the blade of the razor penetrated the very bone. He must have died in an instant." The servant in the house, it is said, was ignorant of what was going on until the eldest boy, as he escaped from his father, and was repelled from his mother's bedroom by the horrible spectacle which there met his affrighted gaze, rushed into the kitchen, and, wounded and bleeding, sprang into the bed beside her. The poor boy was found so desperately wounded that his life was at first despaired of. Besides being deeply cut in the head in several places, and across the chin, he had received in the throat a most serious wound, which had severed his windpipe, and only narrowly missed the vital parts. When the first bedroom was entered Mrs. Williamson was still alive, and she continued to breathe for some little time after, but her injuries were of so fearful a character that she was beyond all human aid. The motive which Williamson had for committing so wholesale a massacre of those nearest and dearest to him is an utter mystery. The bodies of the victims, with that of their unhappy destroyer, were interred on Tuesday week, "and (says a local paper) a more mournful cortege was never seen in the streets of Lerwick."

A HEAVY GALE blew off the N.E. coast on Thursday and Friday, and between Flamborough Head and the Tees several vessels were driven ashore. A sad catastrophe happened off Scarborough. On Thursday morning a boat in which were several men was observed to be endeavouring to make for the harbour, a very heavy sea running, and had approached within a mile or so of the shore, when it capsized, and the whole of the unfortunate fellows perished. They are supposed to have formed the crew of a coasting vessel which foundered during the gale. About dusk on Wednesday evening the *Sutley*, Captain Grant, which had just left Dundee Roads for Melbourne, with a cargo valued at from £20,000 to £25,000, was wrecked near the Elbow End of the Aberlady Sands. Fortunately the lives of all on board were saved, but they were landed with nothing except the clothes they wore.—A boat, intended to compete in the next regatta, was blown over in New Shoreham harbour on Good Friday; and her owner, Mr. W. T. King, foreman of the harbour works, was drowned, together with Joshua Dinnage, a mariner. A pilot named Matthews, who is noted for his obesity, and for the "hairbreadth escapes" he has had in the Channel, was also in her. He swam, or rather rolled, to a shoal place in the river, where he obtained a footing, and was saved.

DESTRUCTION BY FIRE OF DONIBRISTLE HOUSE, FIFESHIRE.

On Tuesday morning the ancient mansion of the Earl of Moray, called Donibristle House, situate on the shore of the Firth of Forth, opposite Edinburgh, and between Inverkeithing and Aberdour, Fifeshire, took fire, and in a few hours was reduced to ruins. It was untenanted at the time by any of the family, and has for some years only been occupied in autumn by the Hon. John Stuart, brother of the Earl.

WILLIAM FALLOW, a youth of seventeen, in the employ of Lord Dufferin, at Highgate, was choked on Saturday night by an oyster, which stuck in his thorax. He ran about in the greatest agony till he fell, suffocated, unable to say what was the matter with him. Surgical aid arrived too late.

A MURDER has been committed at Liverpool by an American seaman, named Michael Warey. A quarrel arose between him and a Dutchman, named Schonegan, in a low dancing-room, when Warey produced a knife, and stabbed the other man to the heart, killing him instantly. Warey has been committed for trial.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE EARL OF MORTON.

THE RIGHT HON. GEORGE SHOLTO DOUGLAS, eighteenth Earl of Morton, Lord Dalkeith, Aberdour, and Douglas of Lochleven, in the Peerage of Scotland, of which Peerage he was a representative in Parliament, was the grandson of James, fifth Earl, and was the eldest son of the Hon. John Douglas, by his wife, the Lady Frances Lascelles, eldest daughter of Edward, first Earl of Harewood. He was born the 22nd December, 1789; and married, the 3rd July, 1817, Frances Theodora, eldest daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir George Henry Rose, M.P., G.C.H., and sister of the gallant officer now serving with the

Bombay army in India; by which lady he leaves five sons and five daughters: two of the latter are married—viz., Frances, Countess Fitzwilliam; and Ellen, the wife of the Hon. and Rev. Douglas Gordon. His Lordship succeeded to the Scottish honours of the family, as eighteenth Earl, on the death of his first cousin, George, the seventeenth Earl, on the 17th July, 1827. He had previously been in the British diplomatic service. He had been attached to the mission in Spain in 1811, after which he was successively Secretary of Legation at Stockholm, at Florence, and at Berlin, in which latter post he continued until 1825, when he obtained his diplomatic pension. The noble Earl was a Lord in Waiting to the Queen from 1841 to 1849. In November, 1854, he was appointed Vice-Lieutenant of the county of Mid Lothian, of which county he was made a Deputy Lieutenant in 1849. His Lordship died at his town house, 47, Brook-street, on the 31st ult. He is succeeded by his eldest son, Sholto John, Lord Aberdour, now the nineteenth Earl of Morton, who was born in 1818, and was formerly in the 71st Foot. He married first, in 1844, Helen, daughter of the late James Watson, Esq., of Saughton, Mid Lothian, and by her, who died in 1850, has an only son, Sholto George Watson, born in 1844. His Lordship married secondly, in 1853, the Lady Alice Lambton, third and youngest daughter of John George, first Earl of Durham.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS IN THE CHURCH.—The Rev. J. P. Alcock, Vicar of Ashford, to be Preacher in Canterbury Cathedral. Rectories: Rev. H. Bree to Harkstead, Suffolk; Rev. H. C. Close to Puttenham, Hertfordshire; Rev. E. Jason to Thruxton, with the Vicarage of Kingston annexed, near Hereford; Rev. J. H. Miller to Upper Tamelagh O'Crilly, diocese of Derry; Rev. G. Smith to Kileara, diocese of Derry. Vicarage: Rev. H. Stockdale to Bole, Notts. Incumbencies: Rev. H. Calthrop to Trinity Church, Cheltenham; Rev. T. Holme to Mardale, Westmorland. Perpetual Curacy: Rev. G. C. Green to Hamworthy, Dorset. Curacies: Rev. V. Blake to Stonehouse, Gloucestershire; Rev. J. B. Cawther to Saintfield, diocese of Down; Rev. R. Hannay to Magheralin, diocese of Down; Rev. W. Holmes to St. George-in-the-East, London; Rev. E. C. Wrenford to Blackburn, Lancashire.

BAOLEF, OR OPEN BATH, NEAR OLD DELHI.

The site of Delhi is a low rocky range, about a mile from the right bank of the Jumna, and on an offset of that river, which leaves the main stream five miles above the town, and rejoins it two miles below. The approach from the south-east, or the direction of Agra, is very striking, from the innumerable ruins of former prosperity and grandeur. Everywhere throughout the plain rise shapeless, half-ruined obelisks, the relics of massive Patan architecture, their bases being buried under heaps of ruins bearing a dismal growth of thorny shrubs. Everywhere one treads on overthrown walls. Brick mosaics mark the ground-plan of the humbler dwellings of the poorer classes. Among the relics of a remote age are occasionally to be seen monuments of light and elegant style of architecture, embellished with brilliant colours, gilt domes, and minarets encased in enamelled tiles. These surprising collections of ruins are the remains of the ancient city of Delhi, which, according to Wilford, extended above thirty miles along the banks of the Jumna.

Mrs. Colin Mackenzie, in her interesting work "Six Years in India," thus describes a bath which she discovered whilst wandering through these ruins:—"I was surprised a moment after, on passing through a narrow passage, to find myself overlooking a very large wall about sixty feet square, surrounded by houses of several stories, and with a lofty flight of wide steps opposite to where we stood. A crowd of people were sitting or standing on the housetops to our right, who looked most picturesque in their garments of many colours, with the bright blue sky and the green foliage behind them. To my utter amazement, a man joined his hands over his head, and leaped from the housetop into the well; another and another followed, from this housetop and from that; from thirty to sixty feet high they sprang, and, before I could recover my breath, a perfect shower of men and boys came flying down into the water. At last they reappeared from their plunge, and swimming, by throwing each arm forward alternately as far as they could reach, they gained the steps, and, gathering up some addition to their very scanty garment, ran round to the passage in which we stood, so that on turning I beheld a crowd of half-naked, dripping men and boys looking as cheerful as they could with chattering teeth; two rupees sent them away fully satisfied. Some of the leapers were little boys of twelve years old." This is the Well of Nizam-ul-Din, engraved on the following page.

Madame Pfeiffer also visited this bath. The following is the description of it in "A Woman's Journey round the World:—"A great deal has been said about a large water basin, which is surrounded on three sides by cells, already much dilapidated; the fourth side is open, and from it a beautiful stone staircase, forty feet broad, leads to the water basin, which is twenty-five feet deep. Every pilgrim would consider his pilgrimage of no account if he did not step in here immediately on his arrival. Divers plunge from the terraces of the cells to the bottom of the basin, and fetch out the smallest pieces of money which have been thrown in."

The Artist to whom we are indebted for the drawing of the Bath says:—"It was originally of Hindoo workmanship, though at present the buildings surrounding it have the appearance of the Mahomedan style. On the top of the wall to the right are fixed conveniences for drawing water, which is generally performed by bullocks walking down an inclined plane, and by means of a rope fastened to a strong leathern bucket the water is raised."



BAOLEE, OR OPEN BATH, NEAR OLD DELHI. (SEE PRECEDING PAGE)

S K E T C H E S I N A L G E R I A .



ARABS AND CAMELS.

We resume our selections from the Sketch-book of a recent Tourist in Algeria. The Artist, referring to the group engraved above, says:—"A very wild lot both the camels and their owners often are; and the movement, the crowd, the noise, and the dirt, are by no means favourable to the sketcher."

He then proceeds as follows:—

"The Rue Bab Azoun ends in a place made by removing the old gate and wall, and by cutting into the face of the hill. Here stands the theatre, a handsome, substantial building, just finished, where an opera company perform four or five times a week. The stars of the company—in days now long gone by—had been endowed with voices good and sweet, and had then feared no rivalry on the boards of the Grand Opera. Fresh voices have inherited their laurels and taken their places in the metropolis, but their well-known names, and old celebrity, procure for them in this distant land some of that homage

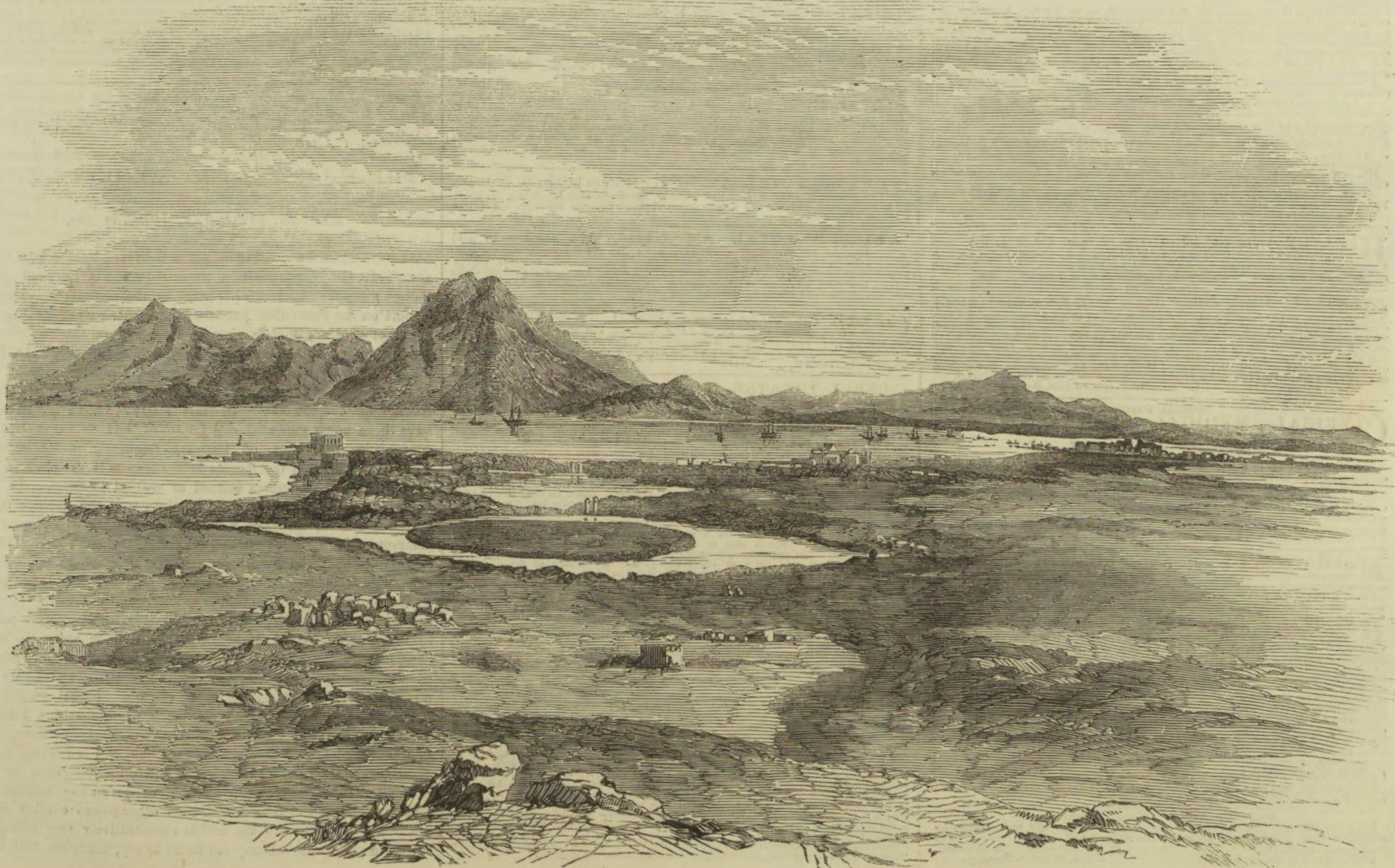
to which they were of yore accustomed. Beyond the theatre begins a new suburb, in which is the Place d'Isly, which has a statue of the Marshal Duke of Isly in the centre. On one side is a corn-market, and in front the Arabs sell charcoal, fodder, wood, &c., which they have brought on camels and mules; and here, of a morning, may be seen many a group like that we engrave."

The site of Carthage is thus described in the Sketch-book:—

"We proceeded to explore the tract of corn which the Arab now cultivates upon the site of republican Rome's mighty rival. From a hill rising from the plain a little beyond the village of Derr es Shöff, the greater part of the site of Carthage is seen, and who has not felt from his schoolboy days a deeper interest in her than any other African city was able to excite? Who does not remember how in those young days, in spite of all her falseness and all her faults, he sympathised with her struggles and her sufferings, and mourned her

fall? To the south we still see the cothon, from which, for 700 years, her galleys went forth to war and trade, and to which they returned with honour and with wealth.

"Near the Cisterns (an Engraving of which appeared in our Journal for Oct. 31, last year) stood a theatre; and below, near the shore, is the greatest of all the piles of ruin. On the beach, at the foot of the next hill, are the remains of the water-gate; beyond which again, on a high cape, stands the pretty village of Sidi Bon Said, whose sacred precincts till within the last few years no Christian foot was permitted to enter. Groves and gardens sweep down the hill's western face to Marsa, where are the summer palace of the Bey and the villas of some of his Ministers and of the Consuls of Foreign Powers. The Punic city probably reached as far as this. The Roman town was not so extensive. The ruins we have enumerated are all that remain on the vast extent Carthage formerly covered, and with the exception, perhaps, of the cisterns and aqueducts, nothing is Punic. All the re-



THE SITE OF CARTHAGE.

It appears by the Report that the number of letters now posted in the single city of Manchester in a year is about the same (16,000,000) as the number posted in the whole empire of Russia. Taking the population of Russia roughly at 60,000,000, and the population of our home empire at 30,000,000, if we had only as much communication amongst us as the Russians have, our Post Office should deliver only eight million letters in the year; in fact, however, it delivers sixty-three times eight million, while the use of the telegraph for the ordinary communications of the people, except as the merchants of Odessa and St. Petersburg and some other places employ it, is entirely unknown, and the rail is comparatively very little used in Russia. It seems scarcely too much to say, therefore, that, head

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

THE LORD MAYOR'S EASTER BANQUET.—On Monday evening the Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress, according to time-honoured custom, entertained a brilliant and numerous company, including the principal members of her Majesty's Ministry, in the Egyptian Hall of the Mansion House. On ordinary occasions the assemblage invited to partake of the hospitality of the Chief Magistrate of the metropolis is a purely festive gathering; but the banquet of Monday night possessed unusual interest, from the circumstance that it afforded the new Government an opportunity of making their first public appearance without the walls of Parliament. Among the company, which comprised 280 guests, was his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. The Lord Mayor proposed the toast of her Majesty's Ministers with fervour, and his remarks were imbued with a deep political tinge. The speech of Lord Derby was worthy of notice, chiefly as indicating that the Government do not lay their India Bill before Parliament pledged to the scheme in its entirety. Speaking of this bill, his Lordship said: "We have deemed it our duty to bring forward a measure which, as we believe, may effect some of the objects to which I have referred. We laid that measure before the country, purposely and intentionally, previously to the recess, in order that it might be subjected to public investigation and inquiry. We do not deprecate, but, on the contrary, we court, discussion. We court suggestions. We court the co-operation and advice of Parliament and of the country, with the view of rendering the change which we propose as safe and beneficial as we earnestly desire that it may prove to be."—The Duke of Cambridge, in speaking to the toast of "The Army," said: "Let us not lose sight of the great lesson and warning we have received—in the Crimean war and the Indian revolt. Let us never imagine that a great Power like that to which we belong can ever exist without being liable, even in the midst of the greatest seeming security, to serious dangers; but let us remember that it is at all times a matter well worthy of our best attention how our Army and Navy can be constantly kept in a state of the highest efficiency."—The other toasts were spoken to by the Lord Chancellor, the Attorney-General, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and others.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.—On Tuesday Mr. S. Neave and Mr. B. Dobree were, without opposition, elected Governor and Deputy-Governor of the Bank for the ensuing year.—On Wednesday an election of Directors for the ensuing year took place at the Bank. The ballot resulted in the return of the following gentlemen: Thomas Baring, Esq., M.P., Henry Wollaston Blake, Esq., Henry Hulke Berens, Esq., Travers Buxton, Esq., Arthur E. Campbell, Esq., William Cotton, Esq., James Pattison Currie, Esq., George Joachim Göschen, Esq., James Alexander Guthrie, Esq., Thomson Hankey, Esq., M.P., John Oliver Hanson, Esq., John Benjamin Heath, Esq., John Gellibrand Hubbard, Esq., Charles Frederick Huth, Esq., Alfred Latham, Esq., George Lyall, Esq., M.P., James Malcolmson, Esq., Thomas Masterman, Esq., Alexander Matheson, Esq., James Morris, Esq., Geo. Warde Norman, Esq., Edward Howley Palmer, Esq., Thomas Charles Smith, Esq., Thos. Matthias Weguelin, Esq., M.P.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.—On Tuesday the Blue-coat Boys, according to annual custom, went in procession to the Mansion House, where each received a glass of wine and a bun. As they passed out of the Egyptian Hall the Lord Mayor, who was attended by the Lady Mayoress and a large number of friends, distributed 687 shillings to that number of boys, forty-one half-crowns to monitors, and fifteen guineas to Grecians—making a total of £55 4s. 6d. His Lordship then entertained the aldermen and the chief officers of the corporation at luncheon, after which the party proceeded to Christ Church, where the Spital sermon was preached by the Rev. T. G. Nicholas, M.A., the Lord Mayor's Chaplain.

ROYAL FREEMASONS' GIRLS' SCHOOL.—The usual quarterly court of the governors of this institution was held at their offices, Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, on Thursday last. The chair was filled by Worshipful Brother B. B. Cahill, Esq. From the report read to the meeting it appeared that during the last quarter three children had died at the school, at Clapham Rise. The expenses connected with the school during the quarter amounted to £309 0s. 1d. At the last quarterly court a report was presented recommending that French and music should form portions of the educational course in use at the establishment. The recommendation was referred to a sub-committee, to learn the course adopted at other institutions of a similar kind, and they reported that at those institutions the introduction of music, drawing, and French had been attended with highly beneficial results to the children educated in them. The report was ordered to be further considered. Four children were admitted into the school without ballot, there being more vacancies in the establishment than applicants for admission. The general committee for the year was elected, and the proceedings terminated.

ROYAL DISPENSARY FOR DISEASES OF THE EAR.—The annual meeting of the supporters of this institution was held on Wednesday at the Dispensary, Dean-street, Soho-square. The chair was taken by the Rev. T. Davis Lamb, Rector of West Hackney. The report stated that since the opening of the institution, which was established in 1816, 35,000 patients had been received. During the past year 1653 had been admitted—of these 537 had been discharged cured, 195 were greatly relieved, and the remainder were still on the books. During the last year the funds of the institution had been augmented by a legacy of £100 from the late Mrs. Kennedy, but they were still insufficient to meet the expenditure. The average daily attendance was 100; and the committee earnestly appealed to the public for support. The report was adopted, and the thanks of the meeting were voted to Dr. Harvey, surgeon of the institution.

LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOL.—The children recently elected into this school—thirty-two in number—were formally admitted on the foundation of the establishment in Upper Kennington-lane on Tuesday last, and were addressed, in an appropriate speech, by Mr. Gabb, the Governor, who congratulated them upon the success which had attended the efforts of their friends in their regard, and expressed a hope that they would take such an advantage of the educational, religious, and social benefits of the school as would enable them to become hereafter useful members of society. There are at present 147 children, boys and girls, in the school, who are not only educated and clothed on the establishment, but who are also apprenticed to some useful trade or calling when the period of their schooling terminates. Thanks having been given to the Governor, the proceedings, which were of a highly interesting character, terminated.

THE STATE PROSECUTIONS.—At the Central Criminal Court, on Thursday, the grand jury returned true bills against Simon Bernard, Thomas Allsop, Felice Orsini, Pierri, Gomez, and Rudio, for misdeemeanour, in conspiring to cause the death of the Emperor of the French. The grand jury at the same time returned true bills against Edward Truelove and Stanislaus Tcherwenski (a Pole), for misdeemeanour, in publishing a false and malicious libel tending to incite persons to assassinate the Emperor of the French.

A TESTIMONIAL was presented, on Saturday last, to the Rev. Henry R. Wadmore by his friends in the district of St. Barnabas, King's-square, in grateful love for his unwearied exertions in behalf of the church and schools of that district. This token of regard consisted of a silver inkstand, of elegant design and of beautiful execution.

SPECIAL PREACHERS AT ST. PAUL'S.—The Bishop of London has appointed the Rev. F. C. Cook, M.A., one of her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools; the Rev. R. W. Browne, M.A., Chaplain to the Forces; and the Rev. J. Lupton, M.A., Rector of Queenhithe, to be the Special Preachers at St. Paul's Cathedral for the present month.

AT THE EASTER VESTRY held on Tuesday at the parish of St. Margaret, New Fish-street, Mr. Keeling, of Hebrew faith, was re-elected Senior Churchwarden for the fourth year.

THE ELECTION OF A CHURCHWARDEN FOR ST. PAUL'S, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, passed off on Tuesday without much excitement. The report of Mr. Westerton being tired of his position was perfectly true, but the Hon. and Rev. F. Baring refusing to succeed him, and everybody else declining the office, Mr. Westerton was prevailed upon to recant his resignation. He was re-elected without opposition.

MR. THEED has just finished his statue in marble of Edmund Burke for the new Palace, Westminster. This statue will complete the series for St. Stephen's Hall. The same sculptor has likewise finished the bas-relief of "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," and "Elizabeth Knighting Drake," also executed for the new Palace.

MR. MECHE was, on Wednesday morning, unanimously elected Alderman of Lime-street ward, in the room of Mr. Alderman Farebrother, deceased.

THE "LEVIATHAN" broke from a portion of her moorings on Monday during the high wind, which caused some anxiety and trouble; but by the assistance of tugs she was again got into position and secured.

THE EASTER HOLIDAYS.—On Monday, notwithstanding a biting wind, vast numbers of Londoners flocked to enjoy the amusements at the different places of suburban resort, and in the evening the theatres and other places of entertainment were filled to overflowing with good-humoured audiences. Nor could the continued rain on Tuesday quench the ardour of the holiday people, although it acted as a check to excursions.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS.—Last week the births of 872 boys and 863 girls, in all 1735 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1848-57 the average number was 1801. The total number of deaths registered in London last week was 1374. In the ten years 1848-57 the average number of deaths in the weeks corresponding with last week was 1392, but, as the deaths of last week occurred in an increased population, they should be compared with the average after the latter had been raised proportionally to the increase, a correction which will make it 1531. The deaths now returned are, therefore, less by 157 than the number which the average rate of mortality would have produced.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

News has arrived to the effect that the masterly strategy of our Highland Chief in India had been crowned with success, and that nearly the whole of Lucknow was in our hands, while the enemy was flying in masses, pursued by columns detached to cut him up. Our losses were slight, nor was the slaughter of the rebels apparently very large, so far as had been ascertained; but, after the chase, another story will be told. The gallant Outram again distinguished himself by a brilliant and fortunate operation. Those who would understand the whole affair, with the capture of the bridges and escape of the fugitives, should visit Mr. Burford's beautiful picture of Lucknow, a place far too lovely not to be grudged to hordes of savages.

The Easter holidays have been days of bitterly cold and raging wind, or of stormy rain—occasionally both. If such a trifling matter as a national holiday could interest great folk, it might not be amiss to consider whether the happiness of thousands could not be promoted by some rearrangement of these public fête-days. The seasons have so palpably changed, in regard to date, in these islands that it seems absurd to cling to the old periods of enjoyment. Christmas used to mean a time of glittering frost, when a day of out-of-door exercise could prelude the hospitalities of the evening. Now it is generally slushy, sloppy, and dismal. Easter was a kind of early summer, and old people used to say that it was always fine at that time. As for this Easter week, it will lay up thousands with bronchitis. Why not consider whether, without formally discarding the old holidays (the religious associations of which must always make them a sacred season to, we hope, most among us), some new holidays, fixed in months when genial weather usually prevails, could not be countenanced until they became a popular habit? It would be the saving of thousands of lives, especially among children, and it would be acting rationally, by calling on folks to enjoy themselves at a time when Nature extended the same invitation, instead of at a time when she gives her strongest advice to remain in doors.

Lord Mayor Sir R. Carden has feasted the Ministers, and taken occasion to announce that, having always prayed that Lord Derby might one day be his guest as Premier, that wish has been accomplished. The effect was quite touching, and reminded the auditors of the beautiful conclusion of Sir Walter Scott's "Woodstock," where the ancient Knight (not Baronet) witnesses the triumphant return of King Charles, and murmurs a grateful "Nunc dimittis." Neither Lord Derby nor Mr. Disraeli was quite as much affected as, under the pathetic circumstances, it would have been graceful to be. Lord Chelmsford, also, took the opportunity of showing that he had a due sense of the duties of his fire-new nobility, and promised, on behalf of the aristocracy, that they would always oppose a stern break-water to objectionable innovation.

We have been pleased that London has a new bridge, but one addition to the useful ornaments of our city is a small one, in point of flourish, compared to the magnificent operations in Paris. The Emperor has inaugurated the Boulevard Sebastopol (a great architectural improvement) with a solemnity which we despair to see imitated here. The name of Sebastopol, the grand capture of the war, has thus been appropriated by our neighbours. It never seems to have occurred to us to give Waterloo Bridge a companion victory-memorial; and we doubt whether any thing more important than some retail linendraper's shop—to which perhaps the name of Sebastopol House has been given by its spirited owner—preserves the memory of the chief exploit of the Russian campaign. The French have often twitted us with our admiration for Wellington and our ceaseless homage to Waterloo, but they cannot accuse us of having been in any hurry to claim the laurels of the Crimea, though we might most righteously and rightfully do so if we pleased. We hope that our forbearance will not be twisted into renunciation of right.

Easter winds have had their effect upon the monster ship, and several of her immense cables gave way under the stress of the gales. But she was vigilantly watched, and in a brief time every accessory step was taken for her security, including the telegraphing to Liverpool for her commander, who hastened to the spot. The fury of the wind acting upon the enormous broadside exposed to it, by the parting of the mooring-cables, might have produced serious disaster but for the promptness of all concerned.

We have had our attention called to the noble conduct of the inhabitants of two of the principal American cities on occasion of the melancholy news of the death of General Havelock being received on the other side the Atlantic. We learn that in New York and in Boston the shipping hoisted flags half-mast high, and that bells were tolled, in evidence of American sympathy with the feelings of the English. No generous behaviour on the part of our brethren in America can surprise us, for they invariably take a pleasure in showing that they have not forgotten our common ancestry, though a few mischievous scribblers on both sides of the water make discreditable attempts to keep up recollections of a less amiable character. We are glad to take every opportunity of recording instances of the display of fraternal feeling between the two nations, and we are convinced that the more Americans and English know one another the less fear will there be of one misunderstanding the other, or of despotic Powers taking the liberty of misunderstanding either. Brother Jonathan is always doing us courtesies, and it was but the other day that he made a more chivalrous gift to our Queen than any of the old Powers have ever thought of presenting. Englishmen in America are always welcomed, and even mediocrities in art or literature are treated with cordiality, simply because they come from the old country. We gladly accept in this Havelock demonstration another proof that there is nothing between America and England but the ocean, our common friend.

Very interesting has been the announcement that the great civiliser, the railway, has gone to work in Asia Minor. Homer was, perhaps, born—at all events, his grotto was shown—where the engine-shriek now awakens the echoes of Mount Paganus. Saint Polycarp, first Bishop of Smyrna, hallowed the spot by his martyrdom. Tamerlane built there a tower partly composed of stones and partly of the heads of his enemies. On the 23rd ultimo the first railway trip on the line which is to open up the commerce of this part of Asia Minor (the Samsoun line undertaking for another portion) was performed, amid the acclamations of the inhabitants, who appear to understand something of the value of the work that is being done for them by the English. Some day, probably there will be such branches of the Asiatic railways as will enable the directors to grant excursion tickets for a visit to the Severn Churches, with option to remain at any of the sites, and be taken up by the next train.

THE MARQUIS OF DALHOUSIE remains at Malta in much the same indifferent state of health as when he left this country last autumn. The noble Marquis and his daughters are not expected to return to England until June.

SIR JOHN PAKINGTON has retired from the Chairmanship of the Worcestershire Quarter Sessions, after a presidency of a quarter of a century. It is anticipated he will be succeeded by Lord Ward.

MR. R. SEGAR and **MR. PETER BURKE** of the Northern Circuit, have been named Queen's Counsel of the county palatine of Lancaster.

for head, the communication between individuals is one hundred times as great in England as in Russia. This is a matter of no ordinary importance. Now, it is not necessary to prove that the mind of a nation and its mental activity are great in proportion to the communication between individuals. The intellectual power and activity of our people, taken as a whole, are therefore at least one hundred times as great as the intellectual power of the Russians. Between the Russians and us, who are almost at the extreme ends of civilised people, there is a scale of communication—we excelling all the other nations of the civilised world as we excel the Russians, though in very different degrees. We cannot now enter into the proportions, but the general fact indicates the real source of our comparatively enormous power as a nation. Our intellect, as a whole, is much greater than that of other nations—more active, and yet more concentrated. Our rapidity and extent of communication make our national intellect, as it were, one for the whole people. We are moved as by one impulse—we form on many great questions but one opinion; and this impulse and this opinion are the offspring and expression of the most mighty intellect that has yet existed in the world. Honour, therefore, to Rowland Hill, George Stephenson, Wheatstone, and their co-labourers, who have had their names written in the world's history by their noble exertions to facilitate communication.

The abstract of the Report contains many other facts worthy of special notice, but we can now only refer to one remarkable circumstance connected with the improvement of the Post Office, though not mentioned in the present Report. Previous to 1839 the frauds committed in reference to carrying and transmitting letters were very great. By the improvements since made these frauds have entirely disappeared. The Post Office is now the cheapest and the best means of transmitting letters. Few persons seek to evade its regulations, and all are anxious to profit by them. Thus, by a simple mechanical or administrative improvement, a great source of demoralisation and wickedness has been most effectually dried up. This points out to us the true mode of accomplishing the moral improvement we all desire, particularly when we contrast it with the expected effect of the terror of punishment. The journals of Thursday contain a case of a man voluntarily submitting to be imprisoned for sixty-nine days for a sovereign and a few clothes. To many persons, then, imprisonment in a gaol for two months and a third of a month is equivalent, say, to £1 10s., and all that they can gain above that by theft they may reckon as a gain in the balance.

The public has long observed, with continually-recurring astonishment, that as Ministry succeeded Ministry, in the changing success of party conflicts, the incomers, whatever might be their professions in opposition, generally took up the measures of their predecessors, and conducted the Government very much as they conducted it. Lord Grey's Ministry of 1830, pledged to reform, was an exception to the rule; but even his Ministry, in most other matters, acted like the Tories, and, after the Reform Bill was carried, surpassed them, people said, in Toryism. Before Lord Brougham's professed Liberalism had altogether disappeared under the Chancellor's robes, he described, somewhat graphically, how he was fastened and fettered, limb after limb, by the representations of one official of the sacred rights he had enjoyed, and the claims of another to his time-consecrated advantages, by quoted precedents of one predecessor and the positive regulations of another, till he was becoming, in spite of his struggles, so hampered that he could only move as every previous Chancellor had moved. Without the legal knowledge and sagacity of Eldon, he was forced to keep in most of the ancient Chancellors' conservative ways. The general fact which such circumstances as these have made patent to the public seems to have escaped the notice of some green or youthful journalists, and they express astonishment at learning it for the first time from Lord Derby's speech at the Mansion House on Monday. No political observer of any standing can well be ignorant of the fact that the machinery of our Government is so complicated, all the parts so run cogwheeled in with one another, and have continued so to run for years, that every new hand which undertakes to guide it soon finds it much beyond his control, and himself dragged along with it. To derange or stop it, even to attempt largely to change it, would throw it into confusion, and be tantamount to a revolution. In general, however, party statesmen try to conceal their dependence on the machinery, and keep alive the zeal of their adherents, by encouraging the belief that it is subservient to them, and will work for the general good as one or other of them skilfully guides it. Lord Derby's naive confession, therefore, on Monday, that, "with regard to nine-tenths, he might say ninety-nine hundredths, of the business which comes before the Minister, the duties to be performed by him are precisely the same, whether he be Whig, Tory, or Radical," though very true, is looked on as a great blunder by professional politicians. To have the fact stated, however, by such an unquestionable authority will lessen their importance. The value of their services in the eyes of the public will dwindle away, and the motives for fierce and unneighbourly contests to place one or other of them in office will become weak, or die out. Such a change can only be a subject of regret to those who live and thrive and gratify their own ambition by keeping alive popular delusions. Partisans and particular Ministers may serve their purposes by persuading the public that this man or that man only can well administer the affairs of the nation, and that the great machinery of which they are insignificant parts is of little importance; but Lord Derby's declaration has torn the veil from them, and much diminished their chances of future greatness. He did not mean to degrade his own occupation, and on this account his words will have the more weight, and, being in accordance with the public experience, will give form and force to public opinion. If ninety-nine hundredths of the duties to be performed by every Minister are mere routine, always the same—the business being really fashioned according to precedent by clerks and secretaries, who preserve the traditions of office which successive Ministers have to learn and follow—there can be no difficulty in performing them. The real obstacles to be set aside are the opposition of rivals and the distrust of the public; the great task politicians have to accomplish is to win public confidence; and, these ends gained, by whatever means, the duties of a Minister may be readily performed by men of very humble birth and very humble abilities.



CHELSEA NEW BRIDGE.

BATTERSEA PARK AND THE NEW BRIDGE.

THE tract of low land on the south side of the Thames facing Chelsea Hospital, long familiar to Londoners as Battersea-fields, appears to have been of some value even before the Conquest. In 1080, Domesday Book records, it was held by St. Peter of Westminster, and had been in the possession of the valiant Earl Harold, when it was assessed at seventy-two hides. Ages after it fell into the hands of cabbage-planters and asparagus-growers, for whose purposes its rich alluvial soil rendered it peculiarly suitable. About thirty years ago it came into the possession of the Marquis of Westminster, who after a while leased it out to Mr. Thomas Cubitt, the celebrated builder. It was the latter who, seeing the rapidly-increasing growth of the giant metropolis, first conceived the idea of converting the swampy marshes of ancient Patricesey, or, more correctly, Petrice-ey (Peter's Island), into a park for the people. His project was submitted to the Metropolitan Improvement Commissioners, who warmly recommended it to the consideration and support of the Government. The Government took the subject in hand, and in the Session of 1846 an Act of Parliament was passed to enable the Commissioners of her Majesty's Woods and Forests to purchase 320 acres of land at Battersea to be appropriated partly as a park and partly as a site for houses and ornamental villas; and the Commissioners were authorised to advance to them a sum not exceeding £200,000. This sum had been fixed in accordance with the estimate of the architect of the Commissioners, Mr. James Pennethorne, who, with the exactitude for which gentlemen of his profession are remarkable, had calculated the cost of purchasing the properties at £187,433 15s. 11½d.

It was soon found, however, that some of the broad principles of free trade had penetrated into the secluded regions of Battersea, since the owners of the land, with becoming modesty, claimed for it in the aggregate no less than £332,630, though they subsequently accepted £232,620, just £300,000 less than they at first declared was its fair value. The negotiations with these proprietors lasted from 1846 to 1851. It was then determined by the Commissioners of Woods and Forests and the Parliamentary Committee that annual votes should be granted for the completion of the purchases and the laying out of the park—viz., £33,000 for 1853-4, £25,000 for each of the Sessions

of 1854-5 and 1855-6, and £12,500 for the Sessions of 1857-8. The sinews of war being thus forthcoming, the works for making the park began in earnest about the opening of the year 1854, and were finally concluded in the present year, at a cost, from first to last, in round numbers of £315,000—viz., £232,000 for the purchase of land, £51,000 for laying it out, and for the formation of roads, &c., and £33,000 for contingencies. The total quantity of land purchased is about 320 acres; and the total area, including the land reclaimed from the river, about 346 acres, of which it is intended to retain ultimately only 135 in cultivation as park lands, and to reserve the rest, in and outside of the park fence, for houses, villas, roads, and wharves. Thus much concerning the park, to the formation of which we owe one of the handsomest bridges which now span the silent highway of the British metropolis.

THE BRIDGE.

Mr. Cubitt and the other originators of the park scheme were of course aware from the beginning that a new bridge was an indispensable complement of their plan. Accordingly, in connection with the inquiry of the Metropolitan Improvement Commissioners on the subject, the project of constructing a bridge across the Thames, near the Red House, was brought under their observation, and Mr. Pennethorne was instructed to revise his estimate on the basis of a communication being made across the river between the proposed park and the valuable districts formed of late years south-west of Hyde Park-corner. At the same time Mr. Thomas Page, chief engineer of her Majesty's Woods and Forests, was requested to prepare designs for a bridge, of which the Commissioners approved. One for a suspension-bridge, forty feet in width, at a cost of £60,000, was sanctioned by Parliament in 1846; but was subsequently modified in respect to the width of the piers, which were likewise decided to be of iron, the foundations being formed of timber bearing-piles and concrete, inclosed within cast iron piles and plates. These alterations increased the estimates by about £20,000. Want of funds delayed the beginning of this work for some years; and it was not until the spring of 1851, when the Hyde Park Exhibition was in full lustre, that the bridge works were commenced by Mr. Earle, the contractor, whose tender, being the lowest of nine, had been accepted. After two years of not very vigorous exertions the pier foundations

were finished in the beginning of 1853, and the fixing of the towers began; but, owing again to a deficiency in the exchequer, the works were once more suspended. Happily, after a period, the affairs were satisfactorily arranged, and the works proceeded with accelerated speed. Messrs. Young, the new contractors, were enabled to hang the chains in the autumn of 1856—not, however, without an additional expenditure of £8400, on account of the change of contractors, the removal of plant, &c., and the work has since progressed without interruption.

The piers are each 88 feet in length by 19 in width, with curved outwaters, and forming an area of 1425 square feet in each. Over this area bearing-piles of English elm were driven, at distances of 3 feet 6 inches apart, to an average depth below water of 32 feet. Round this area of bearing-piles, cast-iron piles, 12 inches in diameter, and 27 feet in length, were driven into the ground, and between these piles were forced cast-iron plates, so that the whole area of the piers was inclosed with an iron casing, 20 feet in depth below low-water line. The iron piles and plates and timber tiles were secured together with iron tie-bars, the ground of the river-bed dredged, and concrete filled in to a level of two feet above low water. On this concrete and piling were laid foundation slabs of Yorkshire stone for the base of the cast-iron towers; and above the low-water line vertical ribs were fixed on the cast-iron piles, and iron plates were carried up between them, the whole terminating by a large curb moulding seven feet above the level of Trinity high-water mark. Thus, the surface of the iron casing in each pier came to be 164 feet in length, by a depth of 43 feet for the plates and 45 feet for the piles. That part of this surface which was above the stone floor was laid with brickwork so as to form a large water-tight caisson, or chamber, in which the ironwork of the towers was then constructed. Finally, the iron below the low-water line was coated with a protecting surface, and the parts above that line were painted.

The roadway of the bridge is formed by two wrought-iron longitudinal girders, six feet in depth, which extend the whole length of the bridge, and are suspended by the rods from the chains. Between these girders, whose aggregate length is 1412 feet, are fixed the transverse girders, also of wrought iron, eighty-seven in number; and between these transverse girders are secured the wrought-iron bearers for the roadway-plates—eight hundred and ten in num-

ber. Upon the plates themselves—also of wrought iron—is laid asphalt concrete for the pavement. The bridge, therefore, is strictly an iron bridge, and, as such, one of great firmness and strength.

This bridge is remarkable not alone for its strength, but for the comparative cheapness of its construction; for, if we compare the several metropolitan bridges with the aggregate area of the roadway and footpaths afforded by each for the public traffic, which area, independently of their architectural features, constitutes their utilitarian value, we find that—

London Bridge, with an area of 47,912 sq. ft., cost £542,150, or £11 6s. per sq. ft.				
Southwark	34,000	"	384,000	11 5s. 10d. "
Blackfriars	41,790	"	157,840	3 15s. 6d. "
Waterloo	57,270	"	579,915	10 0s. 0d. "
Hungerford	20,480	"	98,760	4 16s. 6d. "
Westminster	49,880	"	389,500	7 16s. 0d. "
Vauxhall	30,350	"	300,600	9 16s. 0d. "
Battersea Park Bridge	41,490	"	88,000	2 2s. 5d. "

Looked at from the gardens of Chelsea Hospital, or, better still, from a distant boat on the middle of the river, the new bridge appears like a fairy structure, with its beautiful towers, gilded and painted to resemble light-coloured bronze, and crowned with large globular lamps, diffusing sunny light all around. And the effect is heightened by the highly-picturesque lodges at each end of the bridge, with basements sixteen feet square, upon which rise superstructures octagonal in plan, the roofs of which are covered with Portland cement, and their angles and summits adorned with graceful terminations in terra-cotta.

The inauguration, if it can be so called, of the new bridge took place on Friday, the 26th ult., when her Majesty, accompanied by the Princesses Helena and Louisa, and conducted by Mr. Page, and Mr. Rumble (the resident engineer), passed across into the park amid the enthusiastic greetings of the workmen, some two hundred in number, whose loyalty was rewarded on the same evening by a plentiful distribution of good old English cheer, provided at the cost of Mr. Page. On the following Monday the bridge, without ceremony of any kind, was thrown open for public traffic.



"THE BALLAD."—PAINTED BY J. J. HILL.—FROM THE EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



"CHARITY"—PAINTED BY W. UNDERHILL.—FROM THE EXHIBITION OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTION OF FINE ARTS.

EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

[SECOND NOTICE.]

A SECOND VIEW of the Suffolk-street Gallery confirms us in the generally favourable opinion which we expressed last week of the display this year provided by the Society of British Artists. Of course there may be wide differences of opinion as to the positive merits of the several performances; but speaking relatively, and from considerable past experience, we can safely affirm that the exhibition is a considerable improvement upon those of former years in many important respects, though more particularly in executive points.

We now proceed to notice a few of the principal works which struck us on our second visit. Almost at starting we light upon a broad expanse of "Greene Wode," with Robin Hood and his merry men in full chase of the deer (No. 13), by W. W. Gosling. A fine old oak occupies a conspicuous place near the centre of the picture; and the tangled maze which surrounds it is skilfully detailed, the "merry mornynge" light breaking in pleasantly here and there.

Unpretendingly placed, in a corner below the line, is a little "Haunted Chamber" (22), by C. Rossiter, which is really clever, both in thought and execution. A girl, in negligé attire, is timidly entering an old lumber-room, against the wall of which is piled up a piece of armour, with a long sword beside it, seen under mysterious green half lights. The idea, though not exactly new, is well worked out, and the details throughout are feelingly given.

34, "Lucius Junius Brutus," by W. Waterhouse, is a rather ambitious effort of classicism, somewhat after the manner of Nicolas Poussin. The composition, which represents the death of Lucretia, is not without merit, but the drawing is feeble, and in parts faulty, and the colour is unfortunately dirty and opaque. The artist would be astonished to discover the extent to which the last remark is true, if he were to place any of his variously-coloured flesh beside that of real life.

42, "The Ballad," by J. J. Hill, is a pleasing little subject, most effectively treated. Nothing can be more simple than the materials; all depends on the mind and feeling shown in the use made of them. A pretty, healthy, country lass, resting for a few minutes on her return from the harvest-field, is wrapt in the fascinations of a ballad which is spread out before her on a corn-sheaf, her head resting in degagé manner on her hand; and over her shoulder peers a young rustic, who seems equally engrossed with herself in the lyric effusion. The expression is life-like, natural, and effective, and happily free from affectation; the colouring and finish are delicate and truthful. We have great pleasure in giving an engraving of this agreeable picture. The same artist exhibits four other works, amongst which we particularly admire (116) "The Shepherd's Pastime," representing a shepherd boy seated in a wild, secluded spot, playing on a pipe; whilst two women and a child look on and listen. The child, who almost leaps from his mother's arms, clapping his hands in ecstasy at the exhilarating sound, is a charming little study.

47, "The Flocks in thymy pastures stray," by G. W. Horlor, is an elaborate effort in the walk in which Andsell was so successful, but which he found too restricted for his genius. But what a wide difference in the performance! The sheep are a ragged, meagre, beggarly lot, and the colouring is utterly devoid of softness and transparency. G. Armfield, in his study of dogs in the "Interior—Game-keeper's Lodge" (231), is more successful as to character; but in the manipulation of his colours is almost equally unfortunate as Mr. Horlor.

77, "The First-born," by E. J. Cobbett, is a simple little group—a young mother hard at work sewing, smiling cheerfully the while; her first-born fast asleep in the cradle which stands at her feet; an open window affords a pleasant glimpse of landscape; and the old wide-awake hat, lying carelessly on the floor, tells us that the happy paterfamilias is a comfortable, hardworking yeoman.

83, "The Reward," by T. Roberts, presents us another mother and child, but differently occupied. The young one has just been washed, and lies sprawling, picturesquely enough, on its mother's lap, looking eagerly to her for its supper, which she playfully is preparing to administer. The grouping is well conceived and skilfully treated; but the thin, somewhat sickly, sandy-haired woman looks almost too young for the responsibilities she is made to assume, and the impression produced is not altogether agreeable. Much more to our taste is another picture by the same artist (107), entitled "The Music Lesson," in which we have a young rustic lad, seated, with a bullfinch perched on his finger, to whom he is whistling a lesson, whilst two other children look on, intensely delighted and edified at the performance both of master and pupil.

J. Zeiter has several little figure-subjects—sketches from life, most of them—comprising eligible material, but too often spoiled by the rough, dabby style of execution, which he appears to affect as a point of merit. In (148) "Hungarian Gipsies at the Ruins of Likawa," a small picture, one is obliged to go to a distance where the subject is no longer distinguishable before the coarseness of the surface-treatment is subdued. This is surely a mistake as illogical as it is fatal in its consequences.

238, "A Gossip on the Coast," is another picture by E. J. Cobbett, whom we have already spoken of, but of qualified success. The faces of the two young women—one of whom is seated on an old pony, whilst the other is on the ground, surrounded by her children—have an amiable, ingenuous expression, and the group generally is not ineffective; but the sea is rather leaden and time, and there is a general want of harmony and repose, which are the charm of works of this description.

251, "Jenny," by L. Holloway, is evidently a portrait. We know not who the original is, but she is gifted with an intelligent, sensible face, which the artist has affectionately rendered. Another portrait close at hand (262), that of Signor Gardoni, by R. Buckner, is unmistakably like, but a little too effeminate in the cast of features, whilst the attitude is too stately, too obviously studied, and made up, and the colouring somewhat waxy.

311, "Kars and its Defenders," by J. and G. Foggo, is a large and crowded canvas, which we really gaze at in amazement, and with an involuntary shrug of the shoulders. What market, what arena, can it possibly be intended for, now that Bartholomew Fair and Greenwich Fair are closed? Nevertheless, there we see the brave General Williams, surrounded by his officers and the starving garrison and inhabitants of Kars—mothers laying their children at his feet, and crying for bread; whilst a "last biscuit" drawn forth from a small cask by an elderly Commissariat officer, and an "empty bread-basket" held up by another, show that of bread there is none. General Williams ruminates gloomily on the position, whilst a conflagration rages in the background to the right, and shells burst over head. Such is a bare enumeration of the facts of the case; how they have been dealt with we will not further discuss. Let those who are curious on the subject go and see.

372, "Harvest," by F. Underhill, is a cheerful group of harvesters, with a playful child, at their midday meal under a tree; a little too Arcadian, perhaps, in style and character for this present hardworking nineteenth century, but all so pleasant and happy that we cannot help sympathising with them, whilst we admire the talent of the artist.

378 and 443 are two sheep pieces by W. W. Gosling. In the former, entitled "Contentment," the animals are prettily grouped under a shady tree, and painted with a soft and sunny pencil. In the other the flocks are feeding upon a wild open heath, and are at once more numerous and varied in character and occupation.

A Woolmer treats us to some of his female studies, with all the lure of rich jaunty draperies and rainbow hues in which he delights. In "The Boudoir" (590) we are introduced to a lady at her toilet, surrounded by satins and jewellery, and with a little King Charles perched up beside her. 641, "Hush!" represents a young mother with a golden-haired child asleep in her lap; very creditably studied after nature, and harmoniously coloured.

"CHARITY." FROM A PICTURE BY W. UNDERHILL.

RESERVING a few further general observations on the exhibition of the National Institution of Fine Arts for some future day, we cannot hesitate to acknowledge the merit of Mr. Underhill's pretty little picture, entitled "Charity" (No. 117), of which we give an Engraving. A young lady is putting forward a child, who with a half-timid expression is presenting a penny to an itinerant Italian

organ-grinder. The artist, by the employment of steps, has accomplished a somewhat novel arrangement for his group, by which he succeeds in giving distinct interest and importance to each individual member of it. The sentiment embodied in the whole is very pleasing. An amiable and kindly expression beams in the faces of the lady and child—humility and gratitude in the little ragged recipient of their charity. The colouring is of Mr. Underhill's usually tender and subdued character, and in every respect the production is highly exemplary and successful.

APRIL SERIALS AND MAGAZINES.

MR. CHARLES KNIGHT has brought his "History of England" to the return of Charles II. to England. It is not the time to say more than that Mr. Knight continues his narrative with all the freshness and earnestness which characterise the charm of his style, and that his conscientious carefulness in the collation of evidence, and the deciding upon its value, appear to increase rather than diminish as he approaches the conclusion of his task. His account of the last days of the greatest of all our Kings, Oliver I., is intensely interesting.

Blackwood is chiefly remarkable for a chapter which it has pleased Sir Bulwer Lytton to insert into his novel. The purport of this somewhat pompous Interlude is to set forth that the novel in question, although published as a serial, is quite finished, the remaining chapters being in the publisher's hands. The special object of favouring the public with this information is uncertain. Had Sir Bulwer Lytton accepted the political office for which he was said to have been selected, it might have been satisfactory to the fifty colonies to know that their chief was not engaged upon a fiction, but considering What He Should Do With Them. But a well-founded distrust in the Conservatives of Herts prevented his taking the place, and therefore we really do not see what is the public interest in the information now conceded. We observe, however, that Sir B. Lytton goes still further out of his way to lay down, very dogmatically, the dictum that a work of the serial kind "cannot be written from month to month," but that very large sections of it ought to be before the author previously to their being given to the world. The reason he assigns for this necessity is very funny—namely, that nothing in life occurs by chance, and therefore nothing should be left to chance in the art by which life is depicted. The logic is good enough for those who are likely to receive it with meekness; but we have a strong notion that the best of our social fictionists do compose from month to month, and that not from carelessness or indolence, but because the serial is a special form of composition, and each number, though it ought to be in no way isolated from the others, is expected to be "written up" in a way which continuous fiction does not require. We say nothing about the art question, but we do say that "Eugene Aram," sliced into thirteen numbers, as it stands, would be a very unsuccessful serial, and, moreover, very unlike what the novel in Sir B. Lytton's hands is being rendered by him—namely, full of points and "bits," and passages artistically worked up. So much for the feature of the number. The novel itself is exceedingly good, and the magazine, as a whole, exceedingly dull—as *Blackwood* always is when its political friends are in office—an additional reason for being comforted for the infrequency of that event.

"The Virginians."—An excellent number. Young ladies will be delighted to hear that Harry Warrington has found, thanks to his accident, a young lady who, so far as can be seen, is every way worthy of his attentions, and she has made the requisite impression upon his heart. Her father is a noble old fellow. Nevertheless, if Harry marry Theo, we are inclined to suspect it will not be until he has behaved himself like an exceedingly naughty boy in London or Paris, or both; but we fancy another lover is in store for her. The *ménage* of the Lamberts, where Mr. Harry is taken care of by the kind lady and her daughters, is charmingly described.

Fraser is lively and varied, but the paper which will be most eagerly read is the opening one, consisting of the lecture in which Mr. Buckle lately charmed the ladies at the Royal Institution by setting out, with much emphasis and great wealth of words, that science would be largely advanced by women talking about it as much as possible. A smartish article against the Ministry ends the number; and the writer, after alluding to Mr. Disraeli making, in his Indian speech, a slight jumble of verbs and nominative cases, parades his own critical English five lines later by saying, that though "as a speech it was admirable," as "a statesmanlike measure it entirely fails." Words go for a good deal in England, but we never heard that a speech was a measure. *Quis custodiet custodes?*

"The Gordian Knot" is unusually full of incident, and the author is evidently preparing for darker weather. Philip Arundel's courtship is very delightful, but the stern surgeon-cousin comes in grimly, and a scene of intense passion on his part, and of self-assertion on Margaret's, gives excitement to the earlier part of the number, which also contains a description of one of the discussion societies which have so frightened the Tuileries, and by which terrible execution is done upon the Bank of England. The other cousin, Latimer, inspired by love, is about to turn Parliamentary reporter, so that another new phase of life will be photographed for us.

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE

NEW OBSERVATORY OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W.; Height above sea 34 feet.

DATE.	DAILY MEANS OF						THERMOMETER.		WIND.		RAIN IN 24 HOURS.
	Barometer Corrected.	Temperature of the Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.	Amount of Cloud.	Minimum at 10 A.M.	Maximum at 10 P.M.	General Direction.	Movement in 24 hours.	Direction.	
Mar. 31	29.189	46.9	43.9	90	10	46.9	53.6	S. S.W.	518	—	—
April 1	29.690	36.6	28.5	95	8	42.2	44.9	N.N.E.	302	—	—
" 2	29.779	35.5	30.1	83	10	27.7	42.5	S. E.	230	—	—
" 3	29.617	50.7	44.3	80	5	36.3	57.7	S.W.	361	—	—
" 4	30.034	45.3	40.2	84	4	45.1	53.1	S.W. N.N.E.	326	134	—
" 5	29.952	39.1	29.2	70	10	36.0	45.7	E. E.S.E.	641	—	—
" 6	29.879	36.6	32.7	87	10	38.9	41.6	E. E.N.E.	623	—	—

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE CAMBRIDGE OBSERVATORY, FOR THE WEEK ENDING APRIL 7, 1853.

Day.	Barometer at 9 A.M. 33 feet above level of sea, corrected for temperature and reduced to 30 in.	Highest Temperature.	Lowest Temperature.	Adopted Mean Temperature.	Dry Bulb		Wet Bulb		Direction of Wind.	Amount of Cloud. (0-10)	Rain in 24 hours.
					9 A.M.	3 P.M.	9 A.M.	3 P.M.			
April 1	29.400	42.3	38.1	36.4	40.4	39.5	38.8	35.6	N.	10	0.029
" 2	29.897	44.6	25.0	34.3	36.1	35.5	—	—	S.	10	0.000
" 3	29.851	56.8	35.8	49.2	55.1	52.8	56.3	52.6	S.W.	6	0.046
" 4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
" 5	30.117	46.9	31.0	37.8	39.9	36.5	44.7	38.3	S.E.	10	0.000
" 6	29.877	47.1	36.1	39.8	40.1	36.7	44.6	39.4	E.	4	0.000
" 7	29.901	42.8	34.1	36.4	40.3	37.3	40.4	38.8	S.E.	10	0.019
Means	29.791	46.8	33.4	38.8	42.0	39.7	45.0	41.0	—	—	0.094

The range of temperature during the week was 38.1°.

Rain was falling on the night of March 31 and morning of April 1, on the day of April 3, and on the afternoon of the 7th. The Zodiacal light was seen very distinctly at 8 p.m. of April 4, at which time the sky was beautifully clear. A little snow fell on the afternoon of April 2, and on the morning of that day there was a very severe frost. At about 3 a.m., of April 6 two loud claps of thunder were heard, but no lightning was seen. The sky was clear on the nights of April 1, 3, 4, and 6: on the latter night a dense bank of cloud rose up from the S.W., the wind blowing at the time from the E.

THE "CAGLIARI."—Dr. Travers Twiss, Vicar-General, has delivered his opinion upon the seizure of the *Cagliari*, which, "under the circumstances stated in the log of the seizers, was not justified by the law of nations, which," adds Dr. Twiss, "is the only law by which the cruisers of a sovereign power can be entitled to seize or detain on the high seas a merchant-ship sailing under the protection of the flag of another Sovereign."

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

ENGLISH architects and English sculptors both complain loudly, and not unjustly, of the false position in which they are put by the Government of the country. Thus the architects complain that in the recent competition for the new Government offices a non-compétitor has become the Government pet. Then the sculptors complain that in the forthcoming competition for the Havelock statue in Trafalgar-square the sculptors of Great Britain are required to make their designs after a certain model, and that model a very poor one. The statue of Havelock "must correspond," so the advertisement has it, "with that of Sir Charles Napier." Now, because Barry (the favourite child of competition) has proved a long and expensive bargain to the Government, we cannot for one moment comprehend why very clever men, who have complied with the Government terms, received Government prizes, and whose time is money, should be laid aside as if they had received their full reward in the petty prizes obtained only by the few, and those we believe the best. Nor do we see, because a certain statue, and that by no means a good one, is already in position, that the next succeeding statue must correspond with the statue already erected. We can see much that is permanently injurious both to architecture and sculpture in this country in the Treasury determination about the Government offices, and in the Government and Committee's determination respecting the Havelock memorial. And now we will repeat what we hear respecting the statue of Sir Henry Havelock. Charing-cross is the finest site in Europe (so said the late Sir Robert Peel). Are we, then, to give its very few good points for statues to the statues of men whose reputations are but of yesterday? A public statue is a public approval that requires more than a year's character. Havelock was a hero, but there are many heroes, and Trafalgar-square must not be made a further subject of laughter with foreigners who travel among us without passports.

Our readers will thank us for eliciting the following letter:—
Sir,—Having read Mr. Smith's letter in your last impression, I may mention that I have often heard the late Master of Magdalen relate that those to whom he showed Pepys's shorthand MS. agreed with the late Mr. Gurney in the difficulty of deciphering it; but that they added, "Only give us a key and the difficulty is at an end." This desideratum was supplied for Mr. Smith's advantage by the late Lord Grenville, who, after a little trouble and patience, forwarded a key and a page or two of the Diary transcribed, with a letter, to my father, now in my possession. I must add that the whole profits of the publication were handed over by Lord Braybrooke to my father, for the benefit of the college at which Pepys was educated, and to which he bequeathed his celebrated library. These were invested, and the interest has ever since been annually distributed in assisting meritorious undergraduates during their college career, many of whom are living, and will testify to the advantages which they have derived from the "Pepysian Benefaction."

I am your obedient servant,
Lowndes-street, March 30, 1853. RALPH NEVILLE GRENVILLE.

We had heard before of the Lord Grenville's key to Pepys. What does Mr. Smith say?

"Both his feet were clubbed," exclaims Mr. Trelawny, the friend of Byron and Shelley, in his book just published about Byron and Shelley—alluding, of course, to Lord Byron's feet. Mr. Trelawny made the discovery, he tells us, in a most curious and unmistakable way. He was at Missolonghi when Byron was in his coffin; he entered the chamber of death; affected thirst; and induced Fletcher, the valet of the noble poet, to leave the room, and go in quest of something liquid. Fletcher went, and Mr. Trelawny peeped upon the dead: he removed the shroud that covered the feet of his deceased friend, and discovered what the great poet had throughout life determined to conceal—his lameness in both feet—"both feet were clubbed." Now, it is asked in poetic circles how it is that Mr. Trelawny never made this remarkable discovery before. He had swam with Lord Byron, and swimmers do not go into the water with padded boots. What was Mr. Trelawny about? Where were his eyes? Never mind, my poetic and over-sensitive Lord now no more. There was one in the chamber, when your friend was there, who whispered with William Shakespeare—

Good friend, for Jesus' sake, forbear—
but to no purpose. "Both feet were clubbed," but still you, George Gordon Byron, went (always) on those poetic feet—which Lord Bacon said to Ben Jonson, after his pedestrian tour to Scotland, poets alone should go on—poetic dactyls and spondee.

The Duke of Wellington is collecting, we are told, all the memorials of moment connected with his illustrious father. The late Marchioness of Westmeath has bequeathed to him, we observe, the cloak which the Duke wore in the Peninsular War. Strange things happen. The Duke has recently sold the bullet-proof iron blinds which his father erected at Apsley House for his own personal safety during the ferment of the Reform Bill. They were to be bought t'other day (price low) somewhere off the Minorities, in London. His Grace might have preserved a window.

We are glad to see that the great Victoria Tower of the new Houses of Parliament is not to reach heavenward as it stands. There is a centre yet to come, light, and heaven-directed; and, from what our friend the *Builder* tells us, evidently within Treasury finances.

Lady Chantrey has recently asked her Majesty's acceptance of the picture, by Sir Edwin Landseer, representing the Dandie-Diamond dog Mustard, a present from Sir Walter Scott to her Ladyship's husband, the great bust-sculptor of the world. The picture is full of associations. Let us add an association very little known. Chantrey was passionately fond of this dog. The dog was a good dog; but good feeding made Mustard in a few years just as inactive as his master. Wherever Chantrey went, there went his snuff-box and there went his dog. Now, the dog got at times sulky, and then Chantrey got sulky, for both were over-fed. On a sulky occasion this incident took place. Allan Cunningham, in walking through the studio, found James Heffernan (the best carver in marble of a bust that England has seen since Roubillac) in a very, and for him unusual, risible mood. "Well, James," exclaimed Allan, "what does this mean—good news, I hope, from Roscommon?" (Heffernan came from Roscommon)—or—"By my troth" (he was carving at the time the very bust of Sir Walter Scott which the late Sir Robert Peel had the good taste to buy)—"by my troth, but he's in no good humour to-day." "Why, James?" urgently and laughingly asked Allan. "Why," said the Irish sculptor to the Scottish poet, "I have made what he thinks a mistake—I forgot to take my hat off to his dog." The dog was Mustard. Not to laugh was impossible.

THE MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.—The local committee for making the preparations for this meeting, to be held in Leeds next autumn, have determined (says the *Leeds Mercury*) to recommend to the council in London that the association shall hold its first meeting on Wednesday, the 1st of September. The council will probably come to its decision in the course of the present month.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.—Two beautiful stained glass windows have recently been put up in the new Seaham Church to the memory of the late Marquis of Londonderry. The largest and most beautiful is at the east end of the church.—The tenants and friends of the late Edmund Rodney Pollexfen Bastard, Esq., of Kitley, Yealmpton, have erected a stained window in the church at Yealmpton, as a memorial of their regard for him both as a landlord and a gentleman.

MUSIC.

THE ADELPHI Easter entertainment was musical—an English version, or rather a *rafacimento*, of a famous old French opera, Boieldieu's "Calife de Bagdad." It is designated in the Adelphi bills, and after the Adelphi fashion, as "a grand Oriental spectacular drama" in two acts, called "The Caliph of Bagdad," and founded on the opera of that name. It is, in fact, the opera itself, with its characters and incidents amplified and seasoned with the broad fun which suits the Adelphi palate, with Boieldieu's music interlarded with other music not at all in Boieldieu's style. We could have been content, for our own part, with the lively little French drama in its original shape, and with its own music, and no more. But we are willing to admit that it has been cleverly manufactured into a capital Adelphi piece, well deserving the brilliant success it has met with.

Many of our readers will remember the amusing Arabian tale on which the French opera was founded. The ever-memorable Caliph, Haroun Alraschid, in his rambles in disguise through the streets of Bagdad, was wont to assume the name of Il Bondocani, a name known to his Ministers and Courtiers, and under which, when at any time it was mentioned in their hearing, they recognised their Sovereign. In one of these rambles he makes the acquaintance of a young lady, the daughter of a once wealthy but decayed merchant, whose poverty she shares, along with a single female domestic. The Caliph is smitten with *Zutulba's* charms, and succeeds in making an impression on her heart. He introduces himself to her father as Il Bondocani, an Arab of the desert, and makes such splendid proposals for the young lady's hand that the old gentleman, yielding to his daughter's prayers, and dazzled by the Arab's offers, consents to the marriage, though he suspects his son-in-law elect to be no better than he should be. The damsel has another lover of a different sort—the *Cadi* of the city, a ridiculous old buffoon, who, enraged at being rejected and laughed at by her, resolves to get rid of his rival by arresting him as a robber. The marriage party are assembled, when the *Cadi*, with his myrmidons, makes his appearance; and the Arab is about to be dragged away to prison, when he pronounced the cabalistic *Il Bondocani*. The *Cadi* and the rest fall on their knees, while the father and daughter are all astonishment. Of course an explanation ensues, and a splendid nuptial pageant forms the dénouement.

The "Calife de Bagdad" is one of Boieldieu's earliest pieces. It was produced at the Opéra Comique in 1800, and was the foundation of its author's fame. The music is charming—simple, melodious, and full of grace and expression. The sentimental and comic airs are equally happy; and the scenes of concerted music are exceedingly animated and dramatic. Boieldieu evidently studied in the Italian school, but his music has a flavour of Gallic nationality which adds to its vivacity without impairing its beauty.

We have seldom seen a musical piece better got up and performed than the Adelphi version of this opera—a thing the more remarkable as this theatre makes no pretension to the character of an opera-house. The orchestra was reinforced and rendered complete; there were good chorus-singers, and the other accessories of a musical performance were attended to. The principal characters were well sustained. Miss Roden, who personated the heroine, made her début on this occasion—a début which promises to be the beginning of a brilliant career. Her family, we are told, lately affluent, have been reduced to distress by a calamitous reverse of fortune, and she has bravely resolved to employ, for their support and her own, attainments gained as the elegant accomplishments of a lady. Appearing for the first time on the stage, she has yet to learn to tread the boards with ease and freedom; but, through all her timidity and constraint, she showed intelligence, refinement, and a native spirit which only requires to be developed. As a singer, young as she is, she has little to learn; and it is only wonderful how, as a mere amateur, she has made herself so admirable an artist. She has a soprano voice, not very strong, but sweet in every part of its extensive compass, and possessed of that indescribable quality which has been called sympathetic, because it awakens feeling by its very sound. She possesses in an extraordinary degree the mechanism of her art. She executes the most rapid passages with facility and clearness; her ornaments are dictated by knowledge and good taste; and her shake (the most difficult of all ornaments) is one of the most true and brilliant we have ever heard. Though an entire stranger to the audience, Miss Roden's good gifts were soon discovered. During the whole performance her reception became warmer and warmer, till at last it rose to enthusiasm, demonstrated by showers of bouquets from the boxes and stalls, and acclamations from all parts of the house.

Mr. Rolfe, who performed the part of the Caliph, is also a débutant in London, though he has some provincial reputation. He has a good person and a pleasing tenor voice, and has considerable merit both as a singer and an actor. Mr. Paul Bedford not only made the *Cadi* a most grotesque and ludicrous personage, but sang the music of the part like an excellent musician, which he is, though he seldom has an opportunity of showing it. Miss Mary Keeley, whose vocal powers are daily increasing, played the part of *Keziah*, the heroine's attendant, with her mother's vivacity and archness, and sang delightfully. In regard to the way in which the piece is put upon the stage, the term "spectacular" is not misapplied. The scenic views of streets and buildings in Bagdad are beautiful, and the dresses, decorations, pageants, and dances are full of Oriental character. This piece cannot fail to be one of the most successful of the season.

A "GREAT NATIONAL CONCERT," illustrating the musical genius of the British nation, was given at Exeter Hall on the evening of Easter Monday. In pursuance of this object, everything was British—performers as well as music. The pieces were selected from the works of the most distinguished of our composers, from Purcell to Balfe, including songs, duets, glees, choruses, &c., by Arne, Shield, Bishop, Webbe, Lord Mornington, Dibdin, and other well-known names. Two singers were Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. and Madame Weiss, Miss Dolby, Mr. Montem Smith, and Mr. Thomas. Moreover, Miss Goddard performed a pianoforte solo by Dr. Sternale Bennett; and solos on the violin and the concertina, introducing national airs, were played by Mr. Blagrove and Mr. Case. Notwithstanding our alleged predilection for foreign music and foreign performers, the hall was crowded to overflowing, and everything was applauded to the echo.

THE VOCAL ASSOCIATION gave the first of a series of concerts, on Wednesday evening, at St. James's Hall. This is an amateur society, lately formed for the cultivation of vocal, and particularly choral, music, under the direction of Mr. Benedict, who has a very efficient body of chorists. The music on this occasion was selected entirely from the works of Mendelssohn, and included his symphony in A major (the Italian symphony); his great concerto for the violin, played by M. Sainton; his posthumous finale to the unfinished opera, "Loreley," in which the principal part was sustained by Miss Stabback; several part-songs sung by the choir without instrumental accompaniment; the fine Italian scene, "Infelice," sung by Madame Castellani; and "The First Walpurgis Night," which formed the last part of the concert. All these pieces are familiar to every amateur; but their intrinsic beauties and the excellence of the performance made the concert highly interesting to the audience.

THE ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY and the LONDON POLYHYMNIAN CHORUS gave their first grand concert, at the Hanover-square Rooms, on Tuesday evening last. The "Choir" was established in June, 1856, and has given several concerts; but the Orchestral Society appears for the first time. They are quite distinct associations, but gave this concert conjointly, under the conductorship of Mr. W. R. Banks. Miss Banks sang "I'm but a simple peasant maid," and "By the river's silent flow," and was encored in each. Three part-songs were also encored. The room was densely crowded, and the audience highly gratified.

THE CONCERTS FOR THE PEOPLE have recommenced at the Mechanics' Institution. The first was given on Monday evening, and comprised singing by the Marylebone Glee Society, and others; "Dramatic Imitations," by Mr. Henry Seymour Carleton; and a new musical, optical, and pictorial entertainment, entitled "Cinderella; or, the Glass Slipper," which gave general satisfaction.

THE NEW COVENT-GARDEN FLOWER MARKET.—On Tuesday the thoroughfare under the Piazza, Covent-garden, was closed to the public, to pull down the Piazza Hotel and the adjoining houses, forming the pit and box entrances to old Covent-garden Theatre, for the construction of the new flower-market. The new market is to be built on the model of the Crystal Palace, entirely of glass and iron. It is to be completed within a few weeks after the opening of the new Opera House.

The Trinity Board has caused a light-vessel to be moored to the east of the "Stones," St. Ives Bay, from which a single revolving light will be exhibited. This temporary light will remain there until the new lighthouse in course of erection on the Island of Godrevy is completed.

THE THEATRES, &c.

HAYMARKET.—An Easter piece was produced here on Monday, consisting of a new and original extravaganza, on a classical and mythological subject, by Mr. F. Talfourd, whose "Atalanta" and other scholastic burlesques have made him a sort of authority in such matters. His present venture, entitled "Pluto and Proserpine; or, the Bell and the Pomegranate," is as full-fledged with puns and parodies as any of its predecessors. The old tale has, of course, an entirely modernised air; and *Pluto* (Mr. Compton), in search of a wife, is a bachelor of the present time, animated by the ordinary motives, and finds the future sempstress of his shirts and cravats in a pupil at *Minerva's* seminary in Sicily, whence *Miss Proserpine* is induced to elope. Her reluctance to remain in the realms of darkness, and her subsequent fondness for her husband reconciling her to the gloom of his abode, so that when the hour of deliverance arrives she refuses to take advantage of it, disqualifying herself on purpose by eating the pomegranate and thus rendering her escape impossible, form the main argument of the action. *Miss Louise Leclercq* indicated the growth of the new-made wife's affection very cleverly. *Mrs. Buckingham White*, as *Ceres*, has a grand scene, in which the wandering mother utters her maledictions on the corn-fields; but all her efforts would have been vain, even to obtain a partial compensation for her labours, did not *Mercury* suggest a compromise that the self-devoted bride should divide her time equally between Earth and Hades. *Ceres* then withdraws her complaints and repels her curses, whereupon Nature revives to fertility and gladness. Opportunity is thus offered for some beautiful scenic effects, the points taken comprising the Plains of Enna, with Mount Etna in the background, and the Sicilian Meadows, on which the distracted *Ceres* utters her frantic imprecations, the real influence of which is proved by the immediate transformation of wheat into poppies. The concluding scene represents *Ceres' Palace of Fruit*, and forms a spectacle sufficient of itself to command a prolonged success for the new piece. The credit of this and the other tableaux is due to the scenic artists, Mr. W. Calcott and his clever assistants, Messrs. Morris and O'Connor. The costumes also deserve notice, having been specially designed by Alfred Crowquill, from whose drawings they were executed. The burlesque was preceded by Mr. Taylor's comedy of "An Unequal Match," which now seems to have taken its place on the boards. The house was well attended.

PRINCESS.—Mr. Charles Kean has not thought it needful to produce a new holiday piece, but falls back on his "Faust and Marguerite" for his spectacle, and produces, besides, two new farces, one introducing, and the other closing, the evening's amusement. Both farces are exceedingly good, though differing in quality. The first is a sort of comedy by Mr. Charles Dance, and is called "The Stock Exchange; or, the Green Business," the said business being some mysterious affair in which a certain Mr. Theophilus Grasshopper (Mr. Walter Lacy) pretends to be engaged, as an excuse to his wife for the visits which he pays to a charming widow, *Mrs. Early Tree* (Miss Murray), with whom he has a flirtation. *Mrs. Grasshopper* (Miss Heath) confides in her husband, notwithstanding the efforts of Mr. Derby Oaks (Mr. David Fisher), his trusted friend, to improve the occasions afforded by his frequent absences. *Mrs. Early Tree*, however, was a schoolfellow of *Mrs. Grasshopper*, and has married again, but clandestinely, in order to avoid displeasing an uncle, and now intrusts the secret to her friend. Mr. Thomas Gresham, her second husband (Mr. Meadows), has business with Mr. Grasshopper, and pays two visits to his house for the purpose of transacting it; and thus all parties are brought together. Soon all are at cross purposes; the result of which is that Mr. Theophilus Grasshopper at length discovers the falsehood of his sporting acquaintance, and the hopelessness of his pursuit of *Mrs. Gresham*. The wit of the dialogue is somewhat prolonged beyond the interest of the action; but all was so correctly performed that this slight error in the construction scarcely interfered with the triumph of the little drama. The second farce was somewhat of a broader cast, but equally successful. It is whimsically entitled "Samuel in Search of Himself," and founded on a French vaudeville. Mr. Fisher is charged with the fruitless expedition implied in the title, and, in the character of Samuel Shirkington, pursues a former lover of *Mrs. Dearlove* (Miss Murray) in order to satisfy her husband, who is jealous of the unknown individual, Samuel not being aware, from some confusion of names, owing to the lady having given a wrong card, that he himself is the person intended. *Mrs. Peckham* (Mrs. Winstanley), the aunt of the lady, and *Sir Paul Pounce* (Mr. Harley), an old city gallant who would shine, if he could, in the complimentary style of conversation, were both very amusing; and the extravagance of the action and dialogue provoked mirth in abundance.

ADELPHI.—"The Poor Strollers" was the opening piece at this theatre on Monday, and gave the audience an opportunity of witnessing one of Mr. Webster's finest impersonations. This excellent actor was never more truthful or impressive than in the interesting drama which has now obtained a metropolitan and provincial celebrity equal to any of its predecessors (with the exception of the evergreen "Green Bushes"); and supported, as it is, by the fine acting of Madame Celeste and the irresistible drollery of Wright, we anticipate a long succession of full houses and delighted audiences. "The Poor Stroller" was followed by a "grand Oriental operatic spectacle," with new scenery and decorations, entitled "The Caliph of Bagdad," noticed above.

OLYMPIC.—It has not been necessary to make any change in the performances at this house. The same three pieces, therefore, still continue on the bills. "You can't Marry your Grandmother" is admirably played by Mr. Addison and Miss Wyndham. It was rather a severe trial for the lady to appear in a part made so effective by Madame Vestris; but Miss Wyndham has stood the test nobly, and risen greatly in public estimation by her natural and ladylike representation of the part. "Tichish Times" increases nightly in favour, and "Boots at the Swan" appears destined to run out the season. Mr. Robson's success is evidently peculiar and specific, permanent in character, and independent of merely occasional novelties.

STRAND.—This little theatre has taken a new start, has been newly decorated, and is under a new management—that of Miss Swanborough, late of the Haymarket and Olympic Theatres. From the spirited commencement we may augur the ultimate success of the experiment. A new comedy, by Mr. Sterling Coyne, inaugurated the performances on Monday. It is entitled "Nothing Venture, Nothing Win." The materials of the plot are somewhat familiar to us. It turns upon the circumstance of a *Chevalier de Launay* being imposed upon the Countess Beauvilliers (Miss Oliver) for the Duke de Vendome by the trick of a rejected cousin. The *Chevalier* and the Countess fall mutually in love; but the latter, on a visit to the camp, discovers the deception, and seeks revenge on her deceivers, including her intended bridegroom. He is doomed to death, but succeeds in getting appointed instead to a forlorn hope, where he so distinguishes himself that the Countess renews her affection for the adventurer, and ultimately marries him. The play succeeded, though the effect of it was impaired by the absence of Mr. Leigh Murray, whose part was read by Mr. W. H. Swanborough. An address, written for the occasion by Mr. Albert Smith, was then delivered by the fair lessee; and, after an original waltz, a new burlesque was produced, on the old story of "Fra Diavolo," Miss Swanborough herself representing the brigand chief, and Miss Ternan the beloved *Zerlina*. To augment the interest, a brigand, named *Beppo*, and acted by Mr. Charles Young in the broadest melodramatic style, was added. This drama is the production of Mr. H. J. Byron, who has shown much skill and capacity for this kind of writing by the adroitness with which he has contrived to introduce his political allusions. Some hits at certain social defalcations proved effective, and the curtain fell to unanimous applause.

ASTLEY'S.—As we have already announced, the Easter performances here commenced on Monday with a new, and, we may add, most exciting spectacle, entitled "The Bombardment and Capture of Canton." The plot turns upon the fierce wars and faithful loves of *Kwangchoo* (Mr. J. Holloway) and *Mon Sing* (Mr. G. Clair), who both affect the same *Princess Leechee* (Miss Downton), and thereby introduce an English audience to such scenes in China as the Celestial Palace at Peking; the camp of Tartar troops, with *Commissioner Yeh* (represented by Mr. J. Smith); a Chinese fort; a Chinese fête, with a grand procession; the feast of flowers; and a complicated battle catastrophe, full of bustle, brilliancy, and equestrianism. The whole is magnificently produced. The scenes in the arena still continue to astonish; but in these Herr Christoff, the voltigeur and tight-rope dancer, with his appalling somersaults, may be regarded as the most wonderful athletic executant that has yet appeared.

THE ALHAMBRA PALACE.—The arrangements of this new place of entertainment fulfil the promises held forth in the programme of the management. The American troupe certainly perform some extraordinary feats, and the Yankee clown abounded in broad jokes, which probably excited as much laughter here as in the United

States. The horses, which were numerous, appeared to be remarkably well trained, and do great credit to the proprietors of the United States' Circus. Some examples of vaulting were astounding, the most extravagant of the attempts being successfully made by Messrs. Murray and Holland. The Bodouin Arabs executed their remarkable manoeuvres with that peculiar native skill which excites morriement as well as marvel. The building certainly presents a majestic appearance, and, crowded as it was to the ceiling with curious, expectant, or laughing faces, presented an effective and animated scene.

CREMORNE.—To Mr. Simpson the public are indebted for some extra amusement at these gardens, which were reopened on Monday. The attendance was numerous. In addition to various novel attractions, it may be stated that the theatre and different edifices have received redecoration and been entirely repainted. The state of the weather has been somewhat against the enjoyment of open-air entertainments; but, when it shall change for the better, the public will find their account in patronising this establishment.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC.—Mr. Pepper has added to the attractions of his programme, among which his oxyhydrogen microscope will not be considered by the intelligent spectator as the least. The numberless organised beings existing in a drop of water will doubtless surprise the unscientific. Mr. J. D. Malcolm also delivers a new descriptive lecture on "the grand phenomena of nature," accompanied with an entire new series of dissolving views, with dioramic effects, illustrative of earthquakes, volcanoes, thunderstorms, parhelia, the aurora borealis, the spectra of the Brocken, mirage, avalanches, waterspouts, geyers, cataracts, wonderful caves, &c. These have been painted by Messrs. Hine, Clare, Perring, and Davies. Mr. Pepper likewise has commenced a new course of popular lectures, plentifully illustrated with experiments, on the great forces of attraction. Other entertainments succeed—lectures by Thomas Griffiths, Esq., on the chemistry of air, earth, fire, and water; and a new musical melange by Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, entitled "The Excursion Train," consisting of a romance of the rail, with new buffo songs. These are all interesting additions, and cannot fail to attract the increasing class of holiday folk who seek instruction as well as amusement at this and similar institutions.

THE GLOBE.—The visitors on Monday to this institution were numerous, and fully appreciated Mr. Wyld's efforts in providing for their entertainment so costly and extensive a programme. The new diorama of the Canton liver was, of course, the chief object of interest. It consists of thirteen tableaux, illustrative of architecture and scenery, and has been painted under the direction of Mr. P. Phillips, from original drawings by Lieut.-Colonel Kennedy and others. What with the dioramas, museums, and models, the Globe in Leicester-square presents unparalleled attractions and means of instruction scarcely elsewhere to be equalled.

DISCOVERY OF ANCIENT RELICS IN ORKNEY.—John o' Groat's Journal records a very important discovery of ancient relics which has been made at Sandwick. The relics were discovered in a rabbit-hole. Some time ago a boy happened to pick up a few silver coins which the rabbits had thrown out in the formation of their hole, and carried them home. The circumstance became known, and one day lately, as some people were waiting for the ebb of the tide, before proceeding with the work of gathering ware, one of their number proposed that they should visit the place where the boy had lately discovered the money. They accordingly went in a body to the spot, and at the first or second stroke of a wretched one of them drew out a large heap of silver. At the sight of the bright metal there was instantly a scramble among those present, and by one or other of them all was carried away. The circumstance coming afterwards to the ears of the authorities in Kirkwall, an investigation was made, and the greater part of the treasure has been recovered. Sheriff Robertson and others, who interested themselves in recovering the property, having remunerated the finders. The relics are altogether several pounds in weight, and consist of massive pins, brooches, bracelets, necklaces, and other ornaments, besides some number of silver coins. The dates of latter, and the supposed age of the ornaments, we have not ascertained, but we believe that both have been contemporaneous with the reign of the earliest Kings in Scottish or Scandinavian history.

A MILITARY HOUSEHOLD.—The household of the Emperor Alexander II. is unusually numerous, being composed of aides-de-camp, adjutants-general, and generals. The first named are 77 in number, and among them there are 45 colonels, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 11 chefs d'escadron, and 3 captains of the navy. That number is, however, exceeded by the adjutants-general, who are 101, besides whom there are 41 generals, making the military household altogether consist of 219 officers.

THE GREAT SHREWSBURY CASE.—The next hearing of this important cause before the Committee of Privileges in the House of Lords is fixed for the 15th inst. Some change, in consequence of promotion, takes place in the counsel appointed for the respective parties. They will now, we understand, be as follows:—The Attorney-General, Mr. F. W. Ellis, and Mr. Pouncefort, for the claimant, Earl Talbot; Sir Richard Bethell, Mr. Roundell Palmer, Mr. Fleming, and Mr. Badeley, for the Duke of Norfolk; Mr. Peter Burke for Major Talbot; and the Solicitor-General for the Crown.

THE SPECIE ON BOARD THE WRECKED STEAMER "AVA" in the Bay of Bengal consisted of 500 boxes, each box containing 5000 rupees. The money in every box was therefore worth above £500 sterling. After the wreck 200 boxes were piled up on the fore part of the ship, ready to be taken ashore in the boats; but the *Ava* broke in two unfortunately too near these boxes, and forty-six of them fell into the gap made by the separation of the fore and aft parts of the steamer, and thus nearly £25,000 was immediately engulfed. As soon as the *Ava* struck the Admiralty agent rushed into the mail-room to save the mails, but he found the room filled with water.

The Rector of Lawford was last week fined 40s. for giving an aged pauper a shilling to induce her to go out of his parish, where her husband had died, in consequence of which she became chargeable to the parish of St. Margaret, Ipswich.

In consequence of the lowness of the water, a great number of Celtic antiquities have been brought up in the Lake of Neufchâtel, near Le Petit Cortailod. They consist of swords, a bronze axe, and agricultural implements.

INDIAN PHEASANTS IN THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.

THE introduction of exotic species of animals which might add to the comforts and luxuries of life was, we believe, one of the primary objects of the Zoological Society, although very little has been actually done in that direction.

We observe with pleasure, therefore, that the collection of game birds in the Zoological Gardens has been very considerably increased of late, and that there is now assembled in one of the aviaries no less than six different kinds of hardy Indian Pheasants, all more or less beautiful in plumage, and of imposing size. The extremely healthy state in which these birds appeared on Easter Monday, after the winter which has scarcely yet passed, proves, in the first place, that there is nothing in our climate to prevent their living here; and, secondly, that there is every prospect of their breeding freely as the season advances. We found that one pair of the Purple Pheasant, represented in the upper part of the Engraving, had hatched out nine young ones in the autumn of last year, and that these nine birds are now living in another part of the establishment.

The Polyplectron, or Peacock Pheasant, in the foreground on the left, is perhaps the most striking in the whole group, the brilliant metallic eyes which ornament its feathers being scarcely inferior to the markings of a like kind in the peacock. There appear to be no females with these birds; but as they are natives of Assam and less hardy than the Himalayan species, of which the rest of the collection is composed, it is not very probable that they would succeed in this country to the same extent as it is anticipated will be the case with the *Cheer*, the Purple Pheasant, the *Kalcege*, and the *Monal*, or Impeyan Pheasant. The *Cheer* is a particularly grand bird, large in size, with a long tail and boldly mottled plumage of many shades of brown and white. It is well known to sportsmen in the neighbourhood of Simla, where they are tolerably abundant.

The Purple Pheasant and the *Kalcege* Pheasants closely approach the form of the silver pheasant: of these the society possess no less than twenty-two birds of three different species, and, if the season proves favourable at the time their eggs are laid, it seems pretty certain that these three species will in a few years become thoroughly acclimatised.

The *Monal*, or Impeyan Pheasant, is perhaps the most brilliant game bird in the world. Its emerald crest and cheeks, its golden neck, set off by the contrast of a breast so velvet black that nothing can surpass its intensity, remind one of the most effulgent humming-bird in colour, while in size it approaches a turkey; said by Indian sportsmen to be a first-rate subject for the table. The introduction of the *Monal* into the forests of Cumberland and Scotland would be one of the most interesting incidents in natural history; and there really appears to be very little more difficulty in the way than had to be overcome in the restoration of the Capercaillie.

MISS AMY SEDGWICK.

WERE we to judge merely from the paucity, or rather the non-existence, of successful débutants on the stage, we should be compelled to acknowledge that, in whatever other respects we may have progressed as a people, we certainly have greatly deteriorated of late years in the production of dramatic talent; for, with the exception of the lady whose Portrait accompanies these lines, there has not appeared during the last ten years, either in London or the provinces, one single actress who has succeeded, or even has shown indications of ever being able to succeed, in giving an original, correct, and spirit-stirring performance of any great standard character, much less in founding a new one. But, while admitting with regret the present scarcity, and which promises to become greater, of truly successful actresses, we cannot admit the cause to be any want of national talent. In the bygone days, when we were rather overwhelmed than otherwise with tragédiennes and comédiennes, the woman of ardent, restless genius was comparatively debarred from many means, now easily attainable, of fulfilling the aspirations of her soul. The excellent education, the extensive and varied knowledge imparted now so generally, were then limited to the extremely select few. Even to those so qualified the impediments to female authorship were great, and its remuneration very small. Travelling in foreign countries was, when war did not prevent it altogether, expensive, dangerous, and uncomfortable. Village and Sunday schools, and many modern charitable institutions, now affording full play to the energies of their numerous patronesses, were then either unknown or in their infancy. To the impulsively intellectual, to those who felt they must be up and at work, whose temperament would not allow them to be chained down to the dull routine of everyday life, the stage offered almost the only means, certainly the quickest, most promising, most alluring, of attaining affluence and fame. Managers—we must entirely absolve from this complaint Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean, who have undoubtedly carefully instructed several intelligent and pleasing actresses, but have not, as yet, been fortunate enough to meet with one gifted—too, then were not above instructing a promising aspirant to public favour: to bring out successfully a new actress was considered as meritorious as to produce a new play. We are afraid, too, that this falling off in managers is partly owing to the press. The importance of not merely brilliant but thoroughly independent theatrical criticisms is not sufficiently recognised by the editors and proprietors of newspapers. Human nature is too severely tempted when critic and dramatic author are united in one person. Not only has this want of independence in the press been the cause of too general and too lavish praise in most cases, but in others it has prevented the due appreciation of real merit. Let a performer or a play be much placarded and puffed, and he, she, or it will be surely lauded in equal proportion. Sometimes, however, actor-managers are jealous even of actresses; sometimes too much praise to a débutante might give her a notion of her pecuniary value: in these cases puffing and placarding are abandoned, and then even true dramatic genius is in imminent danger of being overlooked.

This long want of some fresh, true acting is made the more striking by the solitary instance of Miss Sedgwick, who is absolutely and positively alone, without a rival that approaches her in age. To compare her with any one, we have to use almost forgotten recollections. But this is not to her advantage; there is no competition to urge her on to excel; there is no suitable contrast by which we can properly estimate her abilities. We can only hope that her brilliant success

MISS AMY SEDGWICK.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY HERBERT WATKINS.



the west end of London, where she carefully studied, for some months, an immense variety of parts—tragic, comic, and melodramatic. In the summer of the same year she made her professional début at the Richmond Theatre, then under the management of Mr. Huntly May Macarthur. She speedily became exceedingly popular; and at her benefit at the close of the engagement she had one of the fullest houses ever known at that theatre. In the following autumn she was engaged at Bristol; but, there being some misunderstanding as to the parts she was to play, she only performed one character there. From Bristol she went to Cardiff, where she played a month, and made an immense sensation, especially in the part of *Juliet*. She then engaged with Mr. Moxley, of the Bradford, Huddersfield, &c., Theatres. Becoming a great favourite on that circuit, and being highly extolled by the local papers, Mr. Knowles, the well-known manager of the Theatre Royal, Manchester, engaged her for three years. Gradually she pleased her Manchester audiences more and more, until at last she became more popular there than any actress had ever been. Among those much delighted with her performance was the Prince of Oude when he first arrived in England. During his visit to Manchester he saw her play *Juliet*, and, as a token of his admiration, gave her a valuable diamond ring. On the occasion of her last benefit her friends subscribed, and, through the medium of Professor Greenbank, presented her with a purse of 100 guineas and a superb album. The last night she played in Manchester her leave-taking more resembled, from the emotion both she and the audience expressed, a lady parting from her intimate and favourite friends than an actress quitting a theatre where she had chiefly acquired her fame.

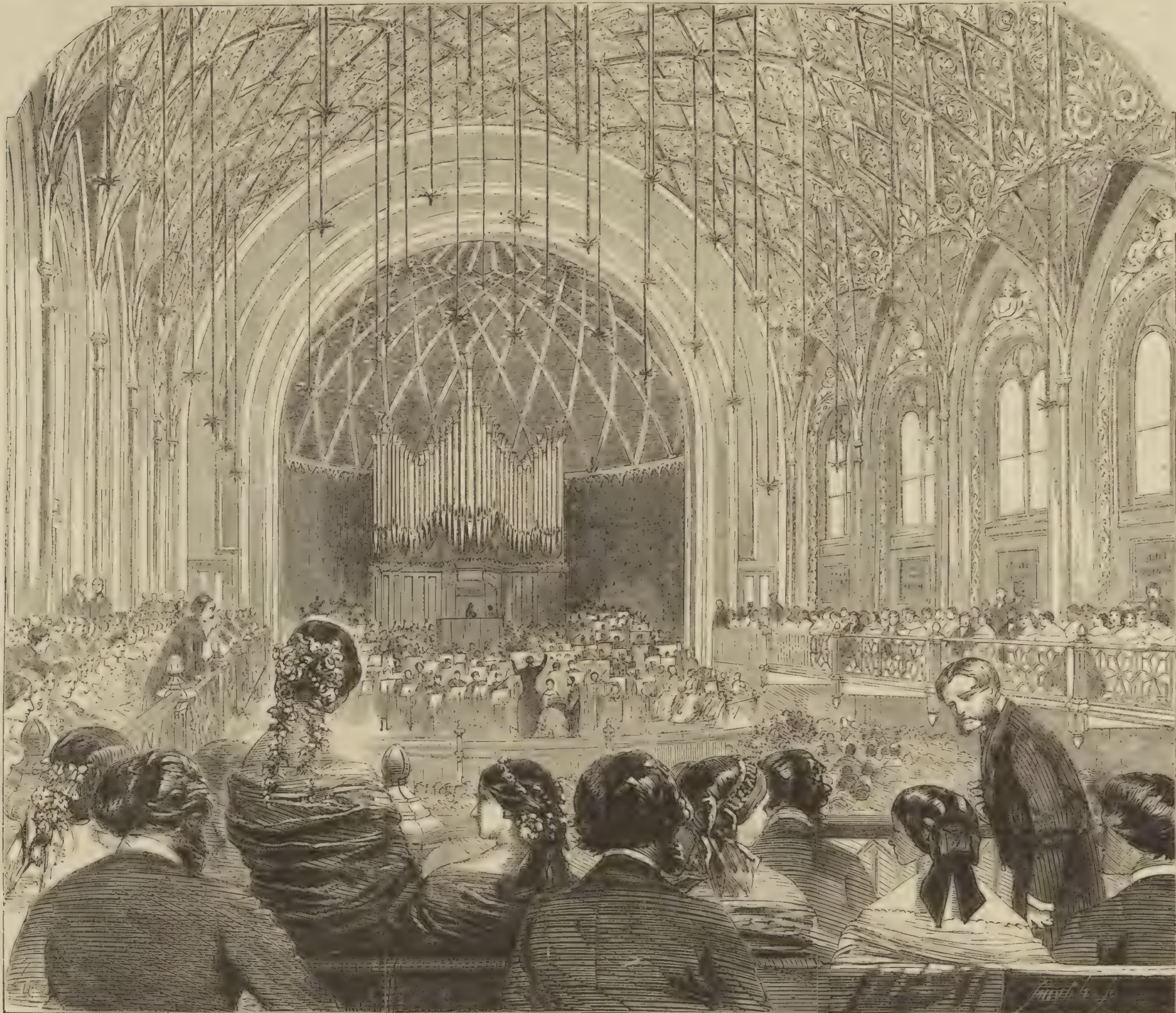
Unheralded by puff, placard, or paragraph, announced by the barest modicum of advertisements, Miss Amy Sedgwick made her début in London as a leading actress last October. The character of *Pauline* was the one selected for her first appearance. She at once became a great favourite with her audiences, who were delighted with her fresh, vigorous, enthusiastic style of acting. The press, with scarcely an exception, also acknowledged her talents, almost every paper remarking on her first representation that it was the most successful début that had taken place on the London boards for many years. Having achieved a marked triumph as the romantic, proud-hearted, and yet loving *Pauline*, Miss Sedgwick risked her newly-gained laurels by playing a character of a widely different order. But as *Neighbour Constance* she created even a greater enthusiasm, and evinced a proof of the surprising versatility of her powers. Miss Sedgwick's *Constance* is more subdued than Mrs. Nisbett's was; but it is equally racy and piquant, and certainly, in the few passages which will admit of it, far more tender. Her next task was even more arduous and dangerous: she had now to play a part written expressly for her. Her previous performances in London, though strikingly original, for her most adverse critic has never accused her of mimicry or imitation, still were of characters which had been made within the memory of most playgoers by two deservedly popular favourites, Miss Faucit and Mrs. Nisbett, and which cannot be represented without aid to some extent being had from the conceptions of those talented artistes. As *Hester*, in "The Unequal Match," Miss Sedgwick had to create the character, and most triumphantly she came out of the trial. This part alone would illustrate the Protean nature of her abilities. As the clever, warm-hearted country girl, as the loving, half-tamed, half-educated wife of the wealthy and fastidious baronet, as the finished and satirical coquette, and then as the truly-accomplished lady, recognising alike the claims of society and of her home and social affections, she was equally true to nature, equally free from exaggeration, and sustained equally the genial spirit of her acting. The play at first drew only moderately, but, as Miss Sedgwick's correct and able performance



THE CHUR.
THE POLYPLECTON.

THE PURPLE PHEASANT.
THE IMPERIAN PHEASANT.

THE WHITE-CRESTED KALUGI.



ST. JAMES'S MUSIC HALL.

gradually developed its intrinsic and kindly-natured merits, it became more and more popular, the audiences became more numerous and enthusiastic, until, during the last nights of its representation, it was scarcely possible to find an empty seat in the theatre. But her greatest triumph was on the night of her benefit, when the characters she appeared in were *Adrienne Lecouvreur* and the *Dowager*. We believe these were selected by the advice of Charles Mathews. It would be difficult to find two parts more unlike; it is equally difficult to say which was the most perfect success. To attempt the part of *Adrienne Lecouvreur*—to risk so boldly her hardly-gained reputation—was an undertaking which, from its courage, deserved success. But the result fully proved the wisdom of Charles Mathews' choice. The house was crowded to excess, and hundreds were unable to find seats. In the first act of "The Reigning Favourite" she was very nervous, and, that part of the play being deficient in dramatic interest, many even of her friends almost dreaded a failure. But as the play got more exciting she warmed up, and in the scene where she denounces the *Princess* she absolutely electrified the audience with her energy. From that moment she had the house at her feet, and completely swayed as she chose the feelings of the spectators. She was called at every opportunity, and each time loaded with bouquets. In the death scene she did not mark the physical sufferings so terribly as Madame Rachel was wont to do, but in our opinion showed more real artistic discrimination in making the mental signs of the madness the more prominent feature of the representation. This year the new characters she has appeared in are *Beatrice*, in "Much Ado about Nothing," and *Julia*, in "The Hunchback," both being highly successful. She has also become a great favourite with her Majesty, who, having come one evening to the Haymarket, only arrived in time to see the last act of "Much Ado about Nothing," and consequently ordered two nights after for a short piece to be played before it, so that she might be able to see the whole of Miss Sedgwick's performance. This compliment her Majesty has repeated for each new character in which Miss Sedgwick has appeared, and we are enabled to state, with authority, has expressed great satisfaction at her performances. Miss Sedgwick reopens next week as *Hester*, in "The Unequal Match," and will shortly appear in two new pieces, one being from the pen of Mr. Palgrave Simpson.

Miss Sedgwick's rôle of characters is immense and extremely varied, including, besides the characters she has played in London, *Lady Macbeth*, *Peg Woffington*, *Rosalind*, *Madame Frontenac*, *Juliet*, *Gertrude*, in "The Little Treasure," *Ophelia*, and many melodramatic parts. Public opinion seems to be fairly divided as to which are the greater, her tragic or comic powers. For ourselves, we prefer the former; the deep resonant tones of her majestic voice, and the energy and power of her acting, giving immense effect to scenes in which she has to display strong passion. But her abilities are truly Protean, for in all parts she is ever natural, and careful to avoid exaggeration. In style she resembles no one: the greater part of her acting seems spontaneous. She never plays for points, and is particularly above the vulgarity of what is called "playing to the audience."

While before the public she never lays aside the demeanour of a lady, and the consequence is that, much as she is liked, she is equally respected.

Miss Sedgwick is a little over the medium height. Her figure is most superbly moulded, and is given to neither stoutness nor thinness. Her face is not regularly beautiful, but is most pleasingly intelligent; her hair is light brown, eyes blue, complexion fair, with finely pencilled eyebrows, and very excellent teeth. Her walk is very elegant and ladylike, and exceedingly well adapted to the profession she has selected, and of which we are happy to be enabled to state she is, as far as pecuniary means are concerned, quite independent. We sincerely hope that she will long remain a member of it, and in that case can hardly fail to attain the highest fame; for she has all the natural gifts of person to please and attract, conjoined with great talent, great earnestness, and great taste. Let her only feel that her present performances are the mere outlines of what she can do, and it will not be long before her genius will be duly recognised.

ST. JAMES'S MUSIC HALL.

We described last week, in the notice appended to the Engraving of the Piccadilly Entrance of St. James's Hall, and in our musical column, some of the most salient constructive features of this remarkable edifice; and now proceed to give some account of the internal embellishments of the Great Hall, of which our Engraving is a faithful representation.

The hall is rectangular in plan, semicircular-headed, and has a recessed orchestral gallery at one end and an alcove at the other, containing a large organ by Gray and Davidson. The length of this noble apartment is 138 feet 9 inches by a width of 53 feet 9 inches; and its height, from the floor to the crown of its arched head, 60 feet. A vast area of wall and vaulted surface was thus offered for the decorative and polychromatic artist to exercise his peculiar genius on, which has been most ably realised by Mr. Owen Jones. As a matter of course this large hall forms the great source of decorated attraction in the building, the minor ones, including the restaurant, and other apartments of the establishment, being extremely plain in their finishings. The ceiling of the grand hall is divided into a number of large lozenge-shaped panels, by principal ribs that traverse the roof diagonally and intersect each other. Within these large panels smaller ones of the same shape are formed by lesser ribs, thus converting the whole concave surface into a moulded roof of great beauty, even without the aid of colour. On each side of the hall there are eight windows of somewhat peculiar design, being in two lights, and having semicircular heads, the upper portions of which are filled with circles, with spandrels on each side. A flat architrave and corresponding archivolt (without impost mouldings), enriched with flowing scroll ornaments on a ground of orange chrome colour, surrounds each window, over the head of which is a pointed arch, in the tympanum of which are groups of figures in bold relief holding scrolls, on which are inscribed the names of Mozart, Handel, Beethoven, Haydn, Auber, Meyerbeer, Spohr, Carl Maria von Weber, Glück, Purcell, Rossini, Cherubini, and other eminent musical composers.

From the springing line of the ceiling, over its entire surface, the whole is in a rich glow of contrasted colour and gilding. The general groundwork of the upper surface of the larger panels is blue, and the ornaments which fill them are of a complex and beautiful design, of subdued white. One series of the smaller lozenge-shaped panels is filled with peculiarly Alhambraen enrichment in alto-relievo, gilded on a red ground; others, again, are of a fainter description, some of which are perforated.

Thus, throughout the whole ceiling, only four colours are employed—namely, blue, red, white and yellow, the latter being gold, and is applied only to the enrichments in relief, and the most prominent members of the rib mouldings, which divide the arched surface into a sort of fairy-like webbing of colour, that produces a most charming effect, accomplished, in some respect, by the gradation of projected surface, thereby effecting a varied result without heaviness, and by contrast of colours a perfect harmony. In the colouring of this ceiling a large amount of credit is due to Mr. Skeate, who has had very considerable experience in such works under the direction of Mr. Owen Jones, particularly at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham. The coloured decorations of the walls, below the springing of the roof, were intrusted to Messrs. Homann and Beensen decorative artists.

Chandeliers are entirely dispensed with, so that the effect of the entire roof in perspective is completely uninterrupted. The lighting by night is effected in a most simple and elegant manner by a large number



DR. KANE'S ESQUIMAUX DOG, "ETAH."—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

THE AMERICAN HORSE-TAMER.—

**50,000 BIBLES, PRAYER-BOOKS,
CHURCH SERVICES, and JUVENILE BOOKS.—**
The Largest, Cheapest, and Best-bound Stock in the Kingdom, at
FIELD'S Great Bible Warehouse, 65, Regent's Quadrant, London.

BUTLER and McCULLOCH, Seedsmen, and Florists, South Row, Covent-garden Market, London.

THE PALMERSTON SHAVING SOAP
 QUICKENS the "Dullest Blade. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers, in Jars, 1s 6d each. Wholesale from Reens, Blumberg, and Co., St. Paul's Churchyard; Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; and
 and Co., 52, Regent-street.

WANTED LEFT-OFF CLOTHES.—Mr.
and Mrs. HART, 31, Newcastle-street, Strand, W.C., are
giving the highest prices for every kind of Ladies' and Gentlemen's
WEAVING APPAREL, satin and velvet dresses, regiments, uni-
forms, India shawls, point lace, trinkets, books, furniture, miscel-
laneous property, &c. Ladies or Gentlemen waited on, any time or
distance. Address as above. Parc is from the country, the utmost
also remitted in cash. Established 1801.

WANTED, Ladies', Gentlemen's, and
Children's LEFT-OFF WEARING APPAREL, Regimentals,
and Miscellaneous Property of every description and in any quantities.
Ladies and Gentlemen waited on, at any time or distance, on ad-
dressing Mr. or Mrs. HUTCHINSON, 17, Dean-street, High Hol-

NEW BOOKS, &c.

SIR CHARLES LYELL'S WORKS.

The following are now ready:

A MANUAL OF ELEMENTARY GEOLOGY: or, the Ancient Changes of the Earth and its Inhabitants, as illustrated by its Geological Monuments. By Sir CHARLES LYELL, F.R.S. 5th Edition, revised. With 750 Woodcuts. 8vo. 14s. 6d. A Supplement, containing Recent Discoveries in Geology and Paleontology. 8vo. 1s.

By the same Author,
PRINCIPLES OF GEOLOGY: or, the Modern Changes of the Earth and its Inhabitants, as illustrated by Geology. 5th Edition. Woodcuts. 8vo. 18s.

III.
TRAVELS IN NORTH AMERICA, CANADA, and NOVA SCOTIA: with Geological Observations. 2nd Edition. Maps. 2 vols. post 8vo. 12s. each.

IV.
A SECOND VISIT TO NORTH AMERICA. 3rd Edition. 2 vols. post 8vo. 12s.
JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

THE LORD CHANCELLORS and CHIEF JUSTICES OF ENGLAND.
Now ready, Fourth and Revised Edition, with an Index, 10 vols., crown 8vo, 6s. each.

LIVES of the LORD CHANCELLORS and KEEPERS of the GREAT SEAL of ENGLAND from the Earliest Times to the death of Lord Eldon. By Lord CAMPBELL, LL.D., Lord Chief Justice of England.

"A book that has reached the fourth edition, and the praise of which is in every body's mouth requires no commendation at our hands. But we gladly welcome the work in this new and popular form, and think the learned and noble Lord could hardly have bestowed a greater boon upon the profession of which he is so distinguished a member than by placing so useful a book within the reach of all."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Also, by the same Author, 8vo. 12s.
THE THIRD and CONCLUDING VOLUME of LIVES of the CHIEF JUSTICES of ENGLAND, from the Norman Conquest to the death of Lord Tenterden. With an Index to the entire Work.
JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

WORKS by Rev. A. P. STANLEY, M.A., Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History of Oxford.
The following are now ready:

SINAI and PALESTINE: in Connection with their History. Fourth Edition. Maps. 8vo. 16s.

A COMMENTARY on ST. PAUL'S EPISTLE to the ROMANS. With Critical Notes and Dissertations. Second Edition. 8vo. 18s.

III.
HISTORICAL MEMORIALS of CANTERBURY. The Landing of Augustine—The Murder of Becket—Becket's Shrine—The Black Prince. Third Edition. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

A MEMOIR of EDWARD STANLEY, D.D., Bishop of Norwich; with his Addresses and Charges on various occasions. Second Edition. Portrait. 8vo. 10s. 6d.
JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

POPULAR HANDBOOKS on PAINTING.
The following are now ready:

THE ITALIAN SCHOOLS of PAINTING. From the German of KUGLER. Edited, with Notes by Sir CHAS. EASTLAKE, President of the Royal Academy; with 150 Illustrations from the Old Masters, by GEORGE SCHIARE. Third Edition. 3 vols., post 8vo. 30s.

"Sir Charles Eastlake's edition of Kugler's 'Handbook of Italian Painting' has acquired the position of a standard work. The illustrations are admirable, and add materially to the value, as they do to the beauty and interest, of this delightful book."—Guardian.
"One, if not the most valuable, authority on the subject of Italian art."—Professor Hart's Lectures.

A HANDBOOK for YOUNG PAINTERS. By C. R. LESLIE, R.A., Author of "Life of Constable," with Illustrations. Post 8vo, 10s. 6d.

"Mr Leslie's 'Handbook' contains an interesting general view of the art of painting, as displayed in the works of the best masters of all schools. It is clearly and elegantly written, without resort to technical terms, and it is likely to be even more useful as a series of lessons to uninitiated picture-seers than as a handbook for young painters."—Examiner.

III.
THE EARLY FLEMISH PAINTERS. Their Lives and Works. By J. A. CROWE and G. B. CAVALLASSELLE. With Woodcuts. Post 8vo, 12s.

"This work on the early painters of the Flemish school performs for them something of the same function which Kugler's 'Handbook' accomplished for the Italian painters. The execution exhibits cautious self-reliance, with a wide and diligent study, and a calm and clear, but not cold, presentation of the subject."—Spectator.
JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

Now ready, with a Class Map, 18mo, 5s.
MURRAY'S HANDBOOK of MODERN LONDON.

"Without a rival for intelligence and accuracy."—Times.
JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

WORKS by Rev. THOS. JAMES, M.A., Honorary Canon of Peterborough.
The following are now ready:

ESOP'S FABLES. A New Translation. With Introductory Preface. 36th Thousand. With 100 Woodcuts. Post 8vo, 2s. 6d.

II.
THE FLOWER-GARDEN: an Essay reprinted from the "Quarterly Review." Fcap. 8vo. 1s.

III.
THE HONEY BEE: an Essay reprinted from the "Quarterly Review." Fcap. 8vo. 1s.
JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

BREWSTER ON THE KALIDOSCOPE.

Now ready, with numerous Woodcuts, post 8vo, 5s. 6d.
THE KALIDOSCOPE: its History, Theory, and Construction, with its application to the Fine and Useful Arts. By Sir DAVID BREWSTER, F.R.S. Second Edition, greatly enlarged.

Also, by the same Author,
THE STEREOSCOPE: its History, Theory, Construction, and Application to the Arts and Education. Second Thousand. Woodcuts. Post 8vo 5s. 6d.

III.
MORE WORLDS THAN ONE: the Creed of the Philosopher and the Hope of the Christian. Seventh Thousand. Post 8vo. 6s.

IV.
THE MARTYRS of SCIENCE: or, Lives of Galileo, Tycho Brahe, and Kepler. Second Edition. Fcp 8vo. 4s. 6d.
JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

SCROPE'S VOLCANOS of CENTRAL FRANCE. Now ready, with Coloured Maps and numerous Illustrations, medium 8vo, 30s.

THE GEOLOGY and EXTINCT VOLCANOS of CENTRAL FRANCE. By G. POULETT SCROPE, M.P., F.R.S., F.G.S., &c. Second Edition, enlarged and improved. JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

THE NEW NOVELS NOW READY.

THE TWO BROTHERS. By the Author of "A LOVERS' QUARREL." By the Author of "Cousin Geoffrey."

"A most interesting novel."—Observer.
THE ONLY CHILD. By Lady SCOTT.
"A charming story, beautifully told."—Sunday Times.

THE MORALS of MAYFAIR. Second Edition.
HURST and BLACKETT, Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

Just published, Second Edition,
A LETTER to the COMMITTEE on the BANK MONOPOLY, emphatically called the Bank Charter Committee.

"One of the most prominent characteristics of a truthful man is to call things by their proper names; and those who adopt a contrary course are sure to be troubled having their own purpose to serve."—Moral Preceptor.
Price 1s.; free by post, 1s. 1d.
JAMES MACLEHOSE, Glasgow; Hamilton, Adams, and Co., London; Robert Maclehoose, Ayr, 1858.

SUPERIOR SCHOOL BOOKS.
BUTTER'S GRADATIONS in READING and SPELLING. 46th edition. Price 1s. 6d. bound.
BUTTER'S ETYMOLOGICAL SPELLING-BOOK and EXPOSITOR. 21th Edition. Price 1s. 6d. bound.
BUTTER'S GRADUAL PRIMER. With Engravings. 36th edition. Price 6d. Sold by all Booksellers.

25,000 BIBLES, Prayer-Books, and Church Services, in every description of binding and type being the cheapest largest, and best-bound 8vo in the Kingdom, at PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

FISHER'S PACKETS of NOTE PAPER. St. Nicholas-square, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

TO COUNTRY RESIDENTS.
PARKINS and GOTTOS' GUINEA BOX of STATIONERY sent carriage paid to any railway station in England upon receipt of P.O. or E.R. It contains 20 quires of superior thick (full size) cream-laid Note Paper; 10 quires of Queen's Head, ditto, ditto, and 500 thick cream-laid Envelopes (stamped and cemented) of two sizes; 20 quires second quality full-size cream-laid Note Paper; and 500 Envelopes stamped and cemented; an octavo Blotting Book, and six dozen of P. and G.'s elastic post-office Pens with six holders. A variety of full-size in the pound. Parkins and Gotos, Paper and Envelope Makers, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, London.

NEW MUSIC, &c.

D'ALBERT'S WEDDING QUADRILLE, performed by Weipert's Band at her Majesty's State Ball, Buckingham Palace. Price 3s. Solo or Duet; Full Orchestra, 5s. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

D'ALBERT'S PRINCESS ROYAL POLKA. with an exquisite Portrait of the Princess in Colours, by BRANDARD. Price 3s. Solo or Duet, post-free. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

D'ALBERT'S ENGLISH POLKA, Illustrated in Colours, with a Bridal Portrait of the Princess Royal, by BRANDARD. Price 3s.; Full Orchestra, 5s. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

L'ADIEU de la PRINCESSE.—BRINLEY RICHARDS' New Nocturne for the Pianoforte, splendidly Illustrated in Colours, by BRANDARD. Dedicated to her Majesty the Queen. Price 6d. Solo or Duet, post-free. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

D'ALBERT'S VIOLANTE.—New WALTZ by this popular Composer. Just published, Illustrated in Colours. Price 4s. solo or duet; full orchestra, 5s. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

D'ALBERT'S FRENCH POLKA, Illustrated in Colours by BRANDARD. Price 3s. Solo or Duet, post-free. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

PATRICK, MA CUSHLA. New Irish Ballad. Written by the Hon. Mrs. NORTON; Music by GEORGE BARKER. Price 2s., post-free. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

DON'T LET THE ROSES LISTEN. New Song. Music by BALFE. Written by Miss JESSICA RUNKIN. Price 2s., post-free. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

JUANITA. By the Hon. Mrs. NORTON. Third Edition of this most popular of all Mrs. Norton's Ballads. Price 2s.; also Maracuta, a Portuguese Love Song, by the same Composer. Price 2s., post-free. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

BRINLEY RICHARDS' COMPLETE TUTOR for the PIANOFORTE. The best, the newest, and cheapest of all Instruction Books, containing elementary instructions, scales, exercises, and a great variety of the most popular themes as progressive lessons. Sixty pages, full music, price 4s. post-free. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

BRINLEY RICHARDS' HUGUENOTS FANTASIA on the most admired Airs from this favourite Opera for the Pianoforte. Price 4s., post-free. CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

NEW GALOP.—The ALARM. Composed by T. BROWNE. Price 3s., post-free. Among the sparkling novelties performed by Weipert's Band at the Grand State Ball at Buckingham Palace none shone more conspicuously than the "Alarm" Galop, which was admired by all.
DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street.

NEW SONG, THE FIRST TIME WE MET. By the Composer of "Will you love me then as now?" "Dearest, then I'll love you more," "A Young Lady's No," &c. Price 2s. This song will equal, if not surpass, the success attained by any former production of this gifted composer.
DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street.

NEW SONG, THE BRIDGE OF SIGH. written and composed by SAMUEL LOVER, Esq. Price 3s. 6d. This elegant ballad may be considered one of Mr. Lover's happiest compositions. Words and music are equally pleasing, and ensure its becoming a general favourite. Postage-free.
London: DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street.

SONGS OF THE SEASONS.—SPRING BLOSSOMS, SUMMER ROSES, AUTUMN FRUITS, and WINTER EVERGREENS. Composed by STEPHEN GLOVER. Price 2s. 6d. each. These songs possess attractions seldom before obtained. The Words, by Carpenter, are exceedingly interesting, and have suggested to Mr. Glover melodies of the most fascinating character, while the Illustrations, by Facker, are superb.
DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street.

BLOCKLEY'S BALLAD, JESSIE'S DREAM. 2s. 6d. (10,000). Story of the Relief of Lucknow, the distant Marches of The Campbells are coming, And Lang Syne, and God save the Queen, introduced in this most beautiful ballad, told with wonderful effect, and moved the audience to tears.
CRAMER, 201, Regent-street.

THE HIGHLAND RESCUE. An Incident at Lucknow. By JOHN BLOCKLEY. Poetry by CARPENTER. New Edition. Illustrated. 2s. 6d. "Dinna ye hear it? Dinna ye hear it? It's the Slogan of the Highlanders. We're saved! we're saved!"—ADDISON, HOLLIER, and LUCAS, 210, Regent-street.

HOPE IS THE LIGHT OF EVERY HEART. New Song. By JOHN BLOCKLEY; Poetry by GRACE STIRLING. 3s. By the same Authors, ONE LEISURE HOUR, Ballad. 2s.
ADDISON, HOLLIER, and LUCAS, 210, Regent-street.

THE MEN of MERRY ENGLAND. By JOHN BLOCKLEY. 2s. 6d. Encored Nightly. Also, "Ginggit Glug" (Jovial song), 3s.; "Miller of the Dee"; "Shake of the Hand," 2s.; "Briton's Home," 3s.; "Wreck of the Heesperus," 3s.; "Nil Desperandum," 2s. 6d.—CRAMER, 201, Regent-street.

BLOCKLEY'S ROYAL BRIDAL MARCH: Descriptive Piece (New Edition), Solo, 2s.; Duet, 4s. Also, Handel's "Three Grand Marches, together. Solo, 2s.; Duet, 2s.—"Bridal, not difficult, and very fresh."
ADDISON 210, Regent-street.

EVERY STUDENT of MUSIC should provide himself with a little pamphlet ON THE THEORY of MUSIC, recently printed for gratuitous circulation by her Majesty's Publishers, Messrs. ROBERT COCKS and Co.

PIANOFORTE MUSIC. Gratis and Postage Free.—A CATALOGUE of NEW and POPULAR PIANOFORTE MUSIC, by the most popular composers of the day, forwarded free of all charges.
Address ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, W.

DR. A. B. MARX'S WORKS.—THE MUSIC of the NINETEENTH CENTURY and its CULTURE. Part I. 1s. Part II. just published, 2s.

DINNA YE HEAR? Song. Written and composed by ANNE FRIEKE, composer of "Fading Away," &c. 2s. 6d.

POPULAR MUSIC.—A GREEN CATALOGUE, compiled expressly for the use of all teachers of Music, containing upwards of 3000 works by the best composers, furnished gratis and postage-free. All applications must state "The Green Catalogue."
Address ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street.

VOCAL MUSIC.—Just issued, gratis and postage-free, a new and enlarged edition of ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S CATALOGUE of VOCAL MUSIC. The most extensive list published of songs, duets, glees, &c. Address ROBERT COCKS and Co.

ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S CATALOGUE of MUSIC on EDUCATION.—"The above, in a new and elegant form just issued from the press, will be found of great service to teachers of music, head of schools, vocalists, and in all universities. Critiques of the metropolitan and provincial journals on the various works are given at length."—Vid. Brighton Gazette, Sept. 8, 1854. Gratis and postage-free. London: New Burlington-street, W.

W. VINCENT WALLACE'S NEWEST PIANOFORTE PIECES.—Symphonie, 3s.; Fantasia on Roy's Wife, and We're at Noddy, 3s.; Galop brillant de Salon, 2s.; Absence, Romance, 3s.; Le Retour, Polka brillante, 3s.; Kluch of Kluch, and I'm over young to marry yet, 3s.; The gloomy night is gathering fast, and The Lass of Gowrie, 3s.; And Robin Gray, and The boatle row, 3s.; Home, sweet home, 2s.—London: ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, W.

BRINLEY RICHARDS' LATEST PIANOFORTE MUSIC.—Chime again, beautiful bells, 2s.; Nai and nai nai nai, with variations, 3s.; The Rained Dream, 2s.; Warblings at Eve, 2s.; The Echo Nocturne, 2s.; Marie, nocturne, 60. 3s.; Serenade, op. 64, 2s.; The Farewell, romance, 2s.; The Fairies' Dance, 2s.; In Absence, romance, 2s.—London: ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, W. N.B. Pianos for hire, at 12s. per week and upwards.

PIANOFORTES.—GEO. LUFF and SON have the largest stock in London, for SALE or HIRE, with easy terms of purchase both new and secondhand, from £10 to £100. Pianos sent to all parts. 103, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

GEO. LUFF and SON'S IMPROVED HARMONIUMS for SALE or HIRE, with easy terms of purchase, from £12 to £50. The only makers of the real Harmonium. Repairs, Tunings, &c.—103, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

NEW MUSIC, &c.

LISZT'S CONSOLATION for the PIANO-FORTE.—"Daily News." "One of the most charming things of the kind."—Athenaeum. Third Edition. Price 1s., sent prepaid on receipt of 12 stamps. EWER and CO., 390, Oxford-street.

EWER and CO.'S MUSIC WAREHOUSE, 390, Oxford-street, London.—Ewer and Co.'s own Publications, including all Mendelssohn's Works, and the whole of their extensive stock of Music, sold at a uniform rate of Sixpence per Sheet, being only about half the price charged by other establishments. Catalogues gratis.

ROUND the CORNER WAITING, WHAT WILL PEOPLE SAY? Ballad, by CHARLES SWAIN; Music by RANDIGGER. As sung by Madame Rudersdorf and other celebrated vocalists. Eighth Edition, price 1s. 6d. Sent free on receipt of 18 stamps.—EWER and CO., 390, Oxford-street.

THE NEW ALEXANDRE HARMONIUM for the DRAWING-ROOM.

ALEXANDRE and SON have just taken out a new patent for the Drawing Room Harmonium, which effects the greatest improvement they have ever made in the instrument. The Drawing-room models will be found of a softer, purer, and in all respects more agreeable tone than any other instrument. They have a perfect and easy means of producing a diminution or crescendo on any one note or more; the bass can be perfectly subdued, without even the use of the expression stop, the great difficulty in other Harmoniums. To each of the new models an additional blower is attached at the back, so that the wind can be supplied (if preferred) by a second person, and still, under the new patent, the performer can play with perfect expression.

THE DRAWING-ROOM MODEL is made in three varieties.

No. 1. Three Stops, Percussion Action, additional Blower, and in Rosewood Case 25
No. 2. Eight Stops, ditto ditto 35
No. 3. Sixteen Stops, ditto ditto, Vox Celeste, &c. (the best Harmonium that can be made) 60

Messrs. Chappell have an enormous stock of the SIX-GUINEA HARMONIUMS, and of all varieties of the ordinary kind, which are perfect, for the Church, School, Hall, or Concert-room.

No. 1. One Stop, oak case 10
No. 2. mahogany case 12
No. 3. Three Stops, oak, 15 guineas; rosewood 16
No. 4. Five Stops (two rows vibrators), oak case 22
No. 5. Eight Stops, ditto, oak case 23
No. 6. Twelve Stops (four rows vibrators), oak or rosewood case 35
No. 7. One Stop (with percussion action), oak case, 15 guineas; rosewood case 18
No. 8. Three Stops, ditto, rosewood case 20
No. 9. Eight Stops, ditto, oak or rosewood case 30
No. 10. Twelve Stops, ditto, oak case 35
No. 11. ditto, rosewood case 40
No. 12. Patent model, ditto, polished oak or rosewood case 55

Messrs. Chappell beg also to call attention to their

NEW AND UNIQUE COTTAGE PIANOFORTES.

No. 1. In mahogany case, 6½ octaves 25
No. 2. In rosewood, with circular fall, 6½ octaves 30
No. 3. In rosewood, elegant case, frets, &c. 35
No. 4. In very elegant walnut, ivory-fronted keys, &c. 40
No. 5. The Unique Pianoforte, with perfect check action, elegant rosewood case, 6½ octaves 40
No. 6. The Foreign Model, extremely elegant, oblique strings, 7 octaves, best check action, &c., the most powerful of all upright Pianofortes 50

Also to their immense assortment of new and secondhand instruments, by Broadwood, Collard, and Erard, for sale or hire.

Full descriptive lists of Harmoniums and of Pianofortes sent upon application to CHAPPELL and CO., 49 and 50, New Bond-street, and 13, Gurga-street, Hanover-square.
Agents for FABRIQUETTES and CO., New York.

PIANOS.—OETZMANN and PLUMB'S new Patent STUDIO or SCHOOL-ROOM PIANOFORTES, which have given such universal satisfaction (prices ranging from considerably less than £20), are only to be obtained, in London, at 56, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury; and of all the principal country music-sellers.

PIANOFORTES.—OETZMANN and PLUMB'S new Patent STUDIO or SCHOOL-ROOM PIANOFORTES, of octaves, prices from considerably under £20, is the most suitable instrument manufactured for the Schoolroom, or where a small pianoforte is required, being so constructed as to require little tuning. To be had of all the principal country Music-sellers in England, Scotland, and Ireland; also for Sale, Hire, Exchange, or Periodical Payments, at 56, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury (the only depot in London).

PIANOS, 16 Guineas.—OETZMANN'S SCHOOL-ROOM PIANOFORTE, 6½ Octaves. In solid Mahogany Case. Warranted. Packed free, and forwarded for cash.—OETZMANN and CO., 33, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square, W.

PIANOFORTES, £25.—OETZMANN'S ROYAL COTTAGE PIANOFORTES, 6½ Octaves. Cylinder Falls, Rosewood or Mahogany Cases. Warranted. Packed free for cash.—OETZMANN and CO., 33, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square, W.

PIANOFORTES (First-Class), DUFF and HODGSON, Makers, 65, Oxford-street.—These instruments are recommended by the Profession, and may be had in Walnut, Zebra, and Rosewood. Prices moderate. Warranted.

MUSICAL BOX DEPOT, 54, Cornhill, London, for the Sale of Musical Boxes, made by the celebrated Messrs. NICOLLE (France), of Geneva, containing operas, national, favourite, and sacred airs. List of tunes and prices gratis.

HARMONIUMS.—CRAMER, BEALE, and CO. are the Agents for ALEXANDRE'S PATENT MODEL. Prices from 10 to 55 Guineas.—Cramer, Beale, and Co., 201, Regent-street.

PIANOFORTES.—CRAMER, BEALE, and CO. have the best of every description, New and secondhand, for Sale or Hire—201, Regent-street.

JULLIEN and CO.'S CORNET-a-PISTONS. approved and tried by Herr KOENIG; manufactured by A. TOINTE COURTOIS.

No. 1.—The Drawing-room Cornet-a-Pistons (by Antoine Courtois) used by Herr Koenig 28 8 0
No. 2.—The Cornet-a-Pistons ditto (by Antoine Courtois), used by Herr Koenig at M. Jullien's Concerts 8 6 0
No. 3.—The Military Cornet-a-Pistons 6 6 0
No. 4.—The Amateur Cornet-a-Pistons 5 5 0
No. 5.—The Navy Cornet-a-Pistons 4 4 0
No. 6.—The Ordinary Cornet-a-Pistons (first quality) 3 3 0
No. 7.—The Ordinary ditto (second quality) 2 2 0

List of Prices, with drawings of the instruments, may be had on application.—Jullien and Co., 214, Regent-street, W.

PIANOFORTE and MUSIC-STOOL for 20 Guineas; a great bargain. A Walnut Cottage 6½ octave, with mahogany case, and all the latest improvements, by a first-rate maker, only used a few months, and cost double the amount. To be seen at R. GREEN and CO.'s, Upholsters, 204, Oxford-street West.

WALNUT SUITE of DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE, for style, sterling quality and good taste not to be surpassed; consisting of a 5 ft. walnut chifonier, with plate-glass doors and back, and marble slab; a large-size chimney glass, in gilt frame, a fine walnut table, on carved pillar and claws, and ditto occasional table; a luxurious settee covered in rich silk, six ditto chairs, two easy ditto, en suite with chintz loose covers lined also; an inlaid walnut. The whole to be SOLD for Forty three Guineas. Also a Suite of Mahogany Dining-room Furniture, a great bargain. To be seen at R. GREEN and CO.'s, Upholsters, 204, Oxford-street, W.

MESSRS. JOHN WELLS and CO., 210, Regent-street, London, having purchased (owing to the depression in the manufacturing districts) a very large lot of the richest VELVET, FUR, and BRU-SHES CARPETS, de-lign'd expressly for the West-end trade, at a great reduction in price. Also Lyons Brocade, Brocatelles, Silk Damasks, in all the most fashionable colourings and richest makes. Also, a large lot of French Chintzes of the most beautiful and elaborate designs. The whole of these are now offered at a considerable reduction from the prime cost for cash, and are well worth the attention of intending purchasers. Patterns will be sent into the country free of charge; also their illustrated catalogue of furniture, &c.—210, Regent-street (opposite Conduit-street).

FAMILIES FURNISHING will find at R. and J. SLACK'S, 336, Strand, the best articles at the lowest prices:—
Bronzed Fenders 7s. 6d. to £2 10s.
Fireirons 3 6 to 1 5
Patent Dish Covers (per set) 18 0 to 2 9
Books of Drawings and Prices gratis or post-free.

THE PATENT REFLECTING and WARM-AIR STOVE.—The great advantage in this new stove is, it has the largest reflecting surface, with the important addition of hot-air chambers, which can be made available when required, imparting the most agreeable warmth, while most economy in fuel; it has an ordinary open fireplace, and is an effectual cure for smoky chimneys, without addition to the cost. They are of elegant design, and made suitable for any room and offices. The public is invited to view the stove in operation at the Parklambton Furnishing Ironmongery Premises, 38 and 39, Baker-street. Prospectus, with Plans, free.

CHARLES PACKER (late Antoni Forrer), Artist in Hair to the QUEEN, by Appointment. Hair Jewellery Department, 136, Regent-street. Foreign and Fancy ditto, 78, Regent-street. Jet and Mourning ditto, 76, Regent-street.

HAIR JEWELLERY.—Artist in Hair.—DEWDNEY begs to inform Ladies or Gentlemen resident in town or any part of the Kingdom that he has beautifully makes, and elegantly mounts, in gold, HAIR BRACELETS, Chains, Brooches, Rings, Pins, Studs, &c.; and forwards the same, carefully packed in boxes at about one-half the usual charge. A beautiful collection of specimens, handsomely mounted, kept for inspection. An illustrated book sent free.—Dewdney, 172, Fenchurch-street.

BEFORE YOU HAVE YOUR LIKENESS TAKEN send for DEWDNEY'S PATTERNS of BROOCHES, Lockets, Bracelets, &c., which are sent free on receipt of two postage stamps. Registered Revolving Brooches in Solid Gold, to show either Likeness or Hair at pleasure of wearer, from 4s. each. A Gold Plated Brooch or Locket sent free to any part of the Kingdom for 10s. 6d.—Dewdney, Manufacturing Goldsmith and Jeweller, 172, Fenchurch-street, City, London.

A GUINEA GOLD WEDDING-RING and Hall-marked KEEPER sent in a morocco box to any part of the Kingdom on receipt of 31s. or a Post-office order.—GEORGE DEWDNEY, Goldsmith and Jeweller, 172, Fenchurch-street, London.

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S AMUSE.

MENTS.—Mr. CHEEK respectfully calls attention to his STOCK of ARCHERY, which is, without exception, the largest in the world, among which will be found fine specimens of Self Yew, beautiful spruce hawthorn, and the usual hardwood-backed and self bows, at prices varying from 5s. to 5 guineas; Arrows, 2s. to 21s. per dozen; 3 feet Targets, 9s. each

T H E W A R I N C H I N A .



OFFICERS' QUARTERS, PROVISIONAL BATTALION ROYAL MARINES, ON THE WALLS OF CANTON.

THE cosy quarters of the officers of the Provisional Battalion of Royal Marines given above were perched on the walls of Canton. It was here that our Artist spent a few days and nights, as he says, "very picturesquely."

The Old Landing-place, Canton, with its Babel-like confusion, is thus described by the *Times* correspondent:—"The point is where a shallow streamlet or drain falls into the river, about a mile to the east of the south-eastern corner of the city wall. Suburban water-side hovels once covered the area upon which the promiscuous crowd now raging, and shouting, and pushing, and struggling; but those hovels are now only heaps of rubbish. Twenty or thirty ships' boats have their bows against the hard: the Commissariat lorcha, the General's

chop-boat (which in the confusion was once seized upon by a French ship-of-war and taken down the river), several gun-boats, and the *Coromandel* lie off in the river. Packages innumerable, baggage and bales, barrels and cases, munitions of war and munitions for the stomach, are piled about in mountains. . . . Everybody wants an escort, and everybody wants a troop of coolies. Oh those patient, lusty, enduring coolies! It was a valuable legacy which Colonel Wetherall left us, that Coolie Corps. They carried the ammunition on the day of the assault close up to the rear of our columns, and when a cannon shot took off the head of one of them the others only cried "Ey yaw!" and laughed, and worked away as merrily as ever. . . .

The French are already passing in strong bodies, carrying up their heavy baggage to the front. Ever and anon some gaping Chinaman is urged by curiosity to approach the crowd. Quick as lightning Johnny Frenchman seizes him by the ear, pops the end of a bamboo pole upon his shoulder, gives him a kick in the rear, and makes him trot off, a pressed porter, amid the jeers of our Commissariat coolies. When a long pile of baggage-carriers has been formed an escort is given, and away they go through the dangerous *débris* of wrecked houses which intervene between the landing-place and the East-gate." A new landing has been made at the south-east point of the city by Capt. Hall, which, by way of compliment to that energetic officer, is called Hall's terrace.



THE OLD LANDING-PLACE, CANTON.

LITERATURE.

THE MOORS AND THE PENS. By F. G. TRAFFORD. 3 vols. Smith, Elder, and Co.

This is a story of domestic life, peopled with just such characters as one meets with, or hears of, every day; made up of incidents of the most ordinary occurrence in this strange masquerading world; but wrought out with an amount of skill and power which, though at times unequal, and sometimes a little extravagant, commands a strong and growing interest in the mind of the reader. The author's forte is undoubtedly in the elucidation of character, and of the secret springs which work within the human breast for good or ill, supplying the real motives of people's actions, but which are so frequently misinterpreted, and, therefore, so often jar with those of their neighbours. The plot, which is of the simplest kind, depends almost entirely upon these turns of character. With very little arbitrary aid in the construction, the actors work out their destiny by their own conduct; and they are sufficiently numerous, with sufficient contrast between them, to ensure variety of colour in the picture, though the prevailing tone is decidedly serious.

The scene is divided between Lincolnshire and the highlands of Scotland, with an occasional glimpse of London. The story opens amongst the fens of Lincolnshire, in the dreary mansion of old Sir Ernest Ivrairie, Bart., a miserable miser, who keeps his two sons in a state of wretched destitution and demoralising inactivity, hanging about him like household appendages, with nothing to hope for at home but his death. At length Henry, the younger of the two, impatient of this ignoble dependence, turns his back upon the parental abode, and goes forth, almost penniless, to seek his fortune as a soldier, and makes it as all romance heroes only do. Ernest, of more phlegmatic nature—calm, grave, taciturn—remains behind, waiting on, as he has waited so long before, for the good that is to come with "dead men's shoes." He is a man who has never loved, never been beloved, in whom one pulse of genuine feeling has never beat; yet, strange to say, this wretched, almost soulless, man is to be one of the prime movers in the impassioned love tale which follows—the agent of the destinies of the noble-spirited, full-hearted Mina, whose sad, perplexing, wayward story at times seems to be beyond hope; her crushed heart a sacrifice decked out in cypress from the first.

It is well and truthfully told how Mina Frazer, left an orphan on the world, and suddenly, through fraud and wrong, deprived of the inheritance she had all along expected from a rich relative, after striving in vain for honour and fortune in the uphill paths of literature, with a brother almost dependent on her for support and advancement in life, is, in an unguarded moment, led to give assent to the proposals of the grave, impassive Ernest Ivrairie, who, at least, can be of some use as a friend to Malcolm, and who can offer her a home, such as it is, in that miser's haunt in the fens of Lincolnshire. It should be stated, as it turns out, that Ernest, who has long loved in secret, makes this offer when he becomes aware of the desperate straits to which his young friends are reduced, and he does so unselfishly, as the only means by which he can possibly aid them. Then comes the struggle in the mind of Mina at the idea that she may be charged by the world, and too justly so, of marrying a man whom she does not love from prudential motives. Then comes the warning voice of a faithful old dependent of the family, who tells her how poor her intended husband is—how dependent on his miser-father—how wretched is the home which he is to share with her. But this last suggestion has an effect directly contrary to what was intended: she is relieved now from the imputation, in her own mind, of marrying from mercenary motives. That dreary home to which she is destined has now attractions for her—it will be her pride to endeavour to make it happier for him who has given proof of so much disinterested regard, and whom, by a sort of sympathy in sadness, she now begins to love.

It is a terrible scene when in the dark of evening Ernest brings his pale, confiding wife to the old dreary hall in the fens of Lincolnshire, and without previous notice introduces her to his father, who, in a paroxysm of rage, would drive them both from his roof because she brings no dowry, when the miser's miser-sister interposes, out of a pure spirit of opposition to her brother; and the "happy pair," with strange, conflicting, pent-up feelings—feelings which they do not reveal even to one another—doubting even one another's love, take up their abode on sufferance in that dull, damp, dreary pile. Ernest sees his young wife gradually wasting under the combined effect of unkindness, miserable diet, and bad air; but, powerless to effect any material alteration, procures occasionally a few comforts and luxuries for her especial use, which she uses, little dreaming whom they come from—for the strange man maintains still his habitual cold reserve, though his heart often yearns to tell his sad wife how deeply he loves her.

And now a new agency comes in—an agency for mischief—and therefore, of course, with a woman for prime mover in it. Cecilia Frazer, a kinswoman of Mina, is one of those bright, fascinating creatures, full of vivacity and talent, whose sole mission appears to falsify the loveliness of beauty, and to make miserable all who come within its influence. Incapable of one sentiment of affection, there is already no pretence at love between her and her handsome husband, to whom she has only been married a few months; and, with a wonderful profusion of endearing expressions, she invites her "darling cousin Mina" to her house, under pretence of change of air, but indeed in order to plant variance between her and her pensive lord. This is easily effected by means of a little lively railleury upon the subject of a supposed flirtation, in days gone by, between Mina and her own husband, Allan Frazer, which Mina, confused and hurt, in vain repudiates. Ernest now sees plainly that he has only been taken up in her days of adversity as a *pis aller*. He will listen to no explanation; he hugs his grief and discontent, and becomes more and more indifferent in his conduct to his poor wife, whom he at last studiously neglects. And then, if the arrival scene at her Lincolnshire home was unpromising, fearful—if the sojourn there was melancholy, soul-wearying—how much more dreadful, how almost overwhelming in its terrors, was that night when, in the midst of a savage onslaught of threats and abuse from her cowardly father-in-law, Mina appeals for protection to her husband, who is attracted by the noise to the spot,—and appeals in vain!

For an instant she remained mute, as though struggling for external calmness; but then, spite of an imploring look from her husband, she commenced—

"It is impossible for me now to undo entering this house, but I can still leave it, and perhaps, though late, I had better do so."

"I—I wish you would! I wish to God you would!" cried the old man, in a voice of such tremulous eagerness that it calmed her and caused a death-like cold to creep to her heart; but she had ceased to hear, and, having begun to act, played out her part bravely, steadily, to the end.

"Do you hear that, Ernest?" she said, turning to her husband.

"I do," he answered.

"And have you nothing to say?" she continued.

It was the first time since their marriage that he had appealed to him for protection; and, as she paused in vain for a response, she felt as though her last hope, her sole stay, were departing from her. She fastened her gaze on his humbled face for an instant, then looked at the countenance of the miser, whose features were perfectly convulsed with agitation and hatred; a swift pang shot through her frame, and, prompted by she knew not what impulse, this sentence rapidly came forth:—

"Ernest Ivrairie, answer me one question truly—are you sorry you married me?"

He almost wildly raised his hand with a despairing gesture above his head, and convulsively uttered the solitary word "Very."

The colour faded from her cheek, the light died out of her eye, the knees dropped unheeded from her trembling fingers; the crisis had come at length; there was no one to help her, no one to save; the crisis had come at length, and, as the conviction was fastened on the mind of Mina Ivrairie, she caught her child more tightly in her arms, clasped her with a passionate gesture to her heart, and then murmuring, with a sort of suffocating sob, the exclamation, "Heaven help me!" she slowly left the room, carrying her daughter forth with her.

A thousand contending emotions swelled up in her husband's bosom as he saw her do so. The old love had prompted him to interfere; the new doubt and jealousy had chained his tongue when his heart had whispered him to spurn money and protect his wife. Calm and tender memories bade him follow and comfort her; prudence and anger made him stay.

"I must not offend the old man," he muttered, silencing conscience as men do by smothering her tones in specious words. And thus he left her go away alone, out into the corridor, down the winding staircase to her own desolate chamber, with her own miserable thoughts—all alone!

This passage is all we will extract from the pages of the author; it will suffice as an example of his nervous and graphic style. What follows of the story we will not reveal; we will not gratify the curiosity

of the reader so far as to tell him whether it ends happily or not. Suffice it that the more genuine and amiable attributes of womankind come in to give warmth and lustre to the closing scenes and counterbalance some of the weak and unamiable examples of the sex exhibited in the earlier chapters. Amongst the various other characters which bear their part in the simple narrative are some very admirably delineated: the blunt old city merchant, John Merapie, and his exquisite and uncommonly deep managing-man, Alfred Westwood, are studies upon which peculiar care has evidently been bestowed; whilst the listless, idle, but not badly-intentioned Malcolm Frazer, the generous-hearted Henry Ivrairie, and Miss Caldera, the strong-minded and theoretical governess and companion of Mina, are sketches more lightly, but still very effectively, treated.

THE OLD PALACE. By JULIA TILT. Two vols. Bentley.

"The Old Palace" is Mr. Peter Cunningham's "irregular brick building, the only London palace of our Sovereigns from the period of the fire at Whitehall to the occupation of Buckingham Palace by her present Majesty." The same invaluable authority informs us that the place was, before Henry VIII., a hospital for maidens who were lepers, and that Henry altered or rebuilt it, but that nothing remains of his work save "the old dingy, patched-up gateway" fronting St. James's-street. Readers now know the locality in which our author lays some of her principal scenes, and from which her pleasant story takes its name.

We have said "story," though that term of art is hardly to be bestowed upon the book. The machinery of the narrative is very slight, and its interest chiefly turns upon the heroine, Theresa, being supposed by sundry and divers to be an unlawful child of one of the sons of George III. Of course, when sufficient embarrassment has arisen to herself and her lover—who is himself above minding such trifles, but is blessed with a haughty old Earl for a father—it is disclosed that no such stain attaches to her and to her mother's memory, and all turns to sunshine, the very worst person in the book being let off with exposure and reproof.

But the work is eminently readable, from the author's lively and pleasant tone, which is thoroughly feminine. She abstains from intruding great griefs or great passions upon the reader; and, in depicting her heroine's character, has aimed at delineating an affectionate, a little spoiled and headstrong, but altogether charming girl, who goes through only so much trouble as is good for her, and as enables her to overcome the blemishes of her nature. One could fancy that a good many of the scenes and situations had been written from the recollections of an older person than the author, and the terms of her dedication to her mother afford a species of confirmation of this idea. The work is none the worse for this characteristic, and there is a truthfulness about these portions which is agreeable enough. The author, or her inspirer, is in some, though not an unpleasant, degree "a praiser of the old times," and would think very well of Royalty and great people, and so extremely well of the Prince, who is introduced, that it occasions one some puzzlement to decide which of the old King's sons deserved so many good words. The lady is also a little exclusive, and has ladylike scorn for the class of personages who now presume to be presented at Court, an honour to which she thinks that the "wives of clerks under Government," and of "subalterns in marching regiments," ought not to aspire. Yet, if we may cite to her an authority whom she will reverence (we give up the clerks), the Duke of York bestowed a severe rebuke upon some toady who had spoken slightly of a soldier's wife. "What's the Duchess but a soldier's wife?"

For the rest, though we cannot promise the reader any violent excitement in the Old Palace, he—or rather she—will find an interesting narrative, lively told, and, we may add, that, despite the possible notion of an impropriety in the history of the heroine, there is not a syllable in the book to prevent its being family reading. We hardly know whether, in saying this, we are serving it with the lovers of the highly-spiced literature of the day; but as we are clear, from the exemplary sentiments put forth by the writer, that such a testimony must be pleasing to her, we conscientiously bear it.

THE DESCENDANTS OF THE STUARTS, by Wm. Townend (Longmans), styled "An Unchronicled Page in England's History," is a curious essay, the result of considerable research. The author is an admirer of the family of the Stuarts in the abstract, but he runs into strange errors occasionally, as when he tells us that Charles I. "shed his blood upon the scaffold" to maintain—the "pure Protestant faith;" and that James II. would have been permitted to remain on the throne if he had not had a son. Nor is he correct when, in reference to the oath of abjuration, he talks of the objections raised to it as a "farical abjuring of the Stuarts when none exist," and then goes on to show how numerous the descendants of the Stuarts are in almost every Royal family of Europe; for the oath of abjuration only proscribes the descendants of the Prince of Wales, son of James II., which did exist when the oath was framed, but do not exist now. The Act of Succession, passing over the pretensions of claimants in earlier descent, limited the succession to the throne to the descendants of Sophia, Duchess of Hanover (granddaughter of James I.); and of these, after her present Majesty and her family, Mr. Townend gives a list of fifty-two now living.

BLIGHTED PASQUE-FLOWERS, A PLEA FOR THE WORKROOM, by C. S. and M. E. S. (Sampson Low)—dedicated to the admirable Bishop of London—is an elegant little volume designed to serve the interests of humanity in regard to a body which needs much championship, and finds but little—the poor needlewomen. The work is addressed to the higher classes, the employers of female labour, and it consists of a series of brief poems, in which are gracefully and touchingly set out various phases of trial and suffering entailed upon girlhood by our existing system. The compositions are framed in no maudlin or exaggerated style: they do not purport to be the bewailings of the victims, or their supplications to their superiors; but embody an earnest and respectful appeal, by writers who have watched and sympathised with their poor clients, to those who have the means, through position and through example, to remedy very much of the evil which throngs our hospitals with consumptives, and our streets with still more pitiable beings. There is, of course, a purpose throughout the whole series, but the authors have had skill to prevent the purpose from dominating over the poetical character of the compositions. All are marked by grace and felicity of expression, and some of them claim a higher merit. The religious but catholic spirit of the work well entitles it to the favour of the eminent Prelate to whom it is inscribed, and whose personal exertions among the very wretched have given to that neglected class a new idea of the "office of a Bishop." We imagine that one of the authors must be feminine, from the delicate and affecting touches with which the child-life of some of the unfortunates are depicted. It is at once a graceful and valuable effort on behalf of the unhappy.

OUKITA THE SERF, a Tragedy (J. W. Parker and Son), is a weak, wild affair, unexceptionably printed upon vellum paper as thick as Bristol board. The plot, to say truth, is rather original. A Count Edgar von Straubheim is betrothed to the Princess Marie, daughter of Prince Laskoi, but falls desperately in love with her waiting-woman, the serf Oukita. The latter, for some breach of discipline, is ordered by her fair mistress to be handed over for punishment to Mitshka, the executioner to the household of the Prince, and, in order to avert this calamity, the Count can devise no other means than to set fire to the palace of his host and future father-in-law, and run away with Oukita during the confusion. What follows is still more extravagant. The Princess and Oukita, after a slight struggle, become tenderly attached, and jointly seek to win the Count's affections for the former, and to save the latter from the penalty of his crime. But all in vain; and a dose of prison and exile to Siberia closes the story of those who "loved not wisely." All this is told in stilted, inflated language, which is frequently slovenly and incorrect. For instance, the Count declares that half measures are *rejoiced* of failure; and asks "How to *cancel* this *loathed* betrothal." The same person, presenting the Princess with a handsome piece of jewellery, says, "Marie must *elipse* all other dames in splendour!" *elipse* is a false figure here, meaning to darken, or obscure; surprise, or outshine, would have served the purpose better. The Princess, expecting her betrothed, says, "I *come* to hear his footsteps;" and in another place the same young lady, in her wrath, exclaims, to make up the line, "*Q*ue *immesurable* *insolence*!" The Count tells us he "night *quint* this Princess." Oukita discovers that women are "more fitted to endure all *passive* *suffering*," and then we are told by a traveller in the African Desert

of "Brown camels *moored* about our tent." The use of the word "like" in the following two passages is a very common blunder with unskilled writers and slovenly speakers, but is none the less to be deprecated:—

Why, girl, you used to be a paragon
Of fearlessness; now—like an aged woman
In a lone house, that hears great noises made
By mice behind the wainscot, shuddering, draws
The clothes about her head, expecting murder—
You shrink and shiver when there's nought to fear.

this ebon shore,
On which the calm blue ripple, like a lizard
Up a dark wall, stole softly.

SONGS OF EARLY SPRING, by Rowland Brown (Kent and Co.), are the products of a homely muse, but very beautiful occasionally in their homeliness, for the strong home-affections displayed in them. The poet, who writes from Lyme Regis, is apparently in the springtime of life, and looks upon all with hope, as is natural at that season. His themes are generally pleasing and amiable, and his imagery drawn from nature developed in her simplest guise; his style vigorous and easy-flowing. We take, almost at random, a single stanza by way of example:—

Oh! to be young when the violets and daisies
Rise in the meadows with looks fresh and fair,
When anemones white look up with sweet faces
Towards the green branches which wave in the air,
When woods are made glad with a jubilant chorus,
And joyously murmurs the unfettered rill,
And the Iris of Spring is expanded high o'er us,
And Beauty sits laughing on mountain and hill!

We must add that the author's tone is generally fresh, healthy, and encouraging, though occasionally betraying evidences of immature reflection on some points of worldly philosophy;—in "Industry versus Emigration," for instance, where he sticks to the old aphorism that "there's no place like home," and utterly condemns emigration; forgetting that the whole world was created by one master-hand, and pronounced to be "good," and that one of the first commands from the Divinity to man was that he should "increase and multiply, and replenish the earth."

MEMOIRS OF EARLY ITALIAN PAINTERS, by Mrs. Jameson (Murray), is a reprint, on better paper and in improved form, of a book which was very well received when published by Knight, in his shilling-volume series, some years ago. The memoirs extend down to the time of the immediate followers of Raphael, Correggio, and Titian; but pause before the decline under the "mannerists," and, of course, before the temporary revival under the Caracci. Mrs. Jameson is a charming writer, and has a pure poetic feeling for art; but some of her views must be taken with the reservation due to a strong religious bias in the author's mind. We do not wish to enter here upon polemical topics, but must observe that it is a mistake to state "that from the earliest ages of Christianity the Virgin Mother has been selected as the allegorical type of religion in the abstract sense," or even that she appears as an object of reverence until a comparatively late period. In Cimabue's celebrated "Madonna" the infant Christ is represented in the act of blessing; in Botticelli's "Adoration of the Shepherds," and numerous other pictures of his period, the Virgin Mother is represented devoutly kneeling before the Divine Infant; and even in the various representations of the Coronation of the Virgin—in Pineguerra's Pax, to wit—the latter is always represented with an aspect of great humility, her hands crossed and head inclined with a downcast deferential expression.

A DICTIONARY OF TRADE PRODUCTS, COMMERCIAL, MANUFACTURING, AND TECHNICAL TERMS, by P. L. Simmons (Routledge and Co.), is a new compilation, containing in a brief form much of the information which we ordinarily look for in scientific and commercial dictionaries, with many others which have not yet appeared in any work of the kind. Of course, in compiling a vocabulary of every improvable and negotiable object in nature, and every resulting product, from a coal-mine to a toothpick, a great deal must depend on the taste and judgment of the editor; and in this respect we see opening for improvement in future editions. We find a great many cases where words comparatively unimportant, with compounds derived from them, are allowed to occupy an amount of space which might have been better employed. In connection with *bonnet*, for instance, are eight distinct entries—*bonnet*, *bonnet-black*, *bonnet-maker*, *bonnet-box*, *bonnet-cleaner*, *bonnet-maker*, *bonnet-presser*, *bonnet-shape maker*, *bonnet-wire maker*; and, owing to these being all alphabetically arranged, the word "bonnet-pepper"—a species of capicum—which has nothing to do with the rest, intervenes between "bonnet-maker" and "bonnet-presser." So with "glove" and "tooth," which, with their dependencies, have respectively eight entries; whilst "boot" gives us nineteen articles, "shoe" sixteen, and "paper" near a score and a half. Making allowances for these defects, the volume will prove a very useful one.

THE EVIL RESULTS OF OVERFEEDING CATTLE (Churchill), a small brochure, just issued by Mr. E. J. Gant, Surgeon and Pathological Anatomist to the Royal Free Hospital, will create some misgivings amongst those who have been accustomed to take pride in our Christmas show of prize cattle, and who think that pigs, sheep, and oxen cannot be too fat, little considering that fat itself, carried to excess, is a disease, or the cause of disease. Mr. Gant, upon going one day to inspect the prize cattle alive and gazing at the Bazaar, in Baker-street, and upon considering their enormous size and weight, attained in so short a period of growth, had at once strong misgivings upon the subject; he "naturally indulged in a physiological reflection on the high-pressure work against time which certain vital internal organs, as the stomach, loins, heart, and lungs, must have undergone at a very early age;" and he afterwards followed up the most remarkable of these poor, puffed-up, panting creatures to the slaughter-house, where he obtained possession of their internal organs and portions of their muscular fibre for anatomical examination. The result was to prove that disease, in almost every case, had been brought on by over-feeding; that of most frequent occurrence being the conversion of the heart into fat, so as materially to impede its functions, having lost its contractile and propelling power. Disease of the lungs followed in many cases as a matter of course, and even the intestines were sometimes found loaded with a fatty-like mass, consisting "apparently of scrofulous matter." To sum up a very important statement, he tells us—

We should therefore expect in vain to replenish our own muscles by the use of such food, nor should animals thus overfed be regarded as prize specimens of rearing and feeding. The heart, being converted into fat, no longer retains its contractile power, but beats feebly and irregularly. The blood, therefore, now moves onward in a slow and feeble current. Hence the panting breathlessness due to stagnation of blood in the lungs, which the heart labours (in vain) to remove, while the skin and extremities are cold. Hence the stupid, heavy-headed expression of a congested brain, and the blood-stained appearance of meat after death. The slightest exertion to an animal under such circumstances might suddenly prove fatal. Were a man in this condition to present himself at an assurance office it would refuse to insure his life at any premium. Yet, under similar circumstances, a sheep is awarded gold and silver medals, and its feeder a prize of £20!

It should be observed that the cases investigated by Mr. Gant were amongst the best of this year—prize animals bred and exhibited by the Prince Consort, the Duke of Richmond, Lord Berners, and other distinguished agriculturists.

THE SEAMAN'S POCKET ANNUAL FOR 1858, compiled by Mr. John Mayo, is an excellent handbook for masters, apprentices, and seamen, containing, in a compendious form, much useful information for persons connected in any way with a seafaring life. Among its multitudinous contents we notice an almanack for the present year, with a calendar of events chiefly relating to the nautical profession; ensigns used by foreign merchant vessels and signal flags of the commercial code, coloured; provisions of the Merchant Shipping Act; the fees authorised to be demanded by shipping masters and others; regulations for maintaining discipline; means for saving life from shipwreck; names of the principal officers of the marine department of the Board of Trade, local marine boards, &c.; sailors' societies; and miscellaneous of exceedingly useful matters. An appendix contains the Admiralty notice recently issued respecting lights and fog signals to be carried and used by shipping vessels to prevent collision on and after the 1st of October next. This compact little volume has been published, we perceive, under the sanction of the Board of Trade.

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF FERNS, BRITISH AND EXOTIC. Parts 63 and 64 (by Mr. E. J. Lowe) contain eight different specimens, some extremely rare ones, admirably engraved, and printed in colours after nature. The descriptive matter is ample in detail, and lucidly expressed. This, when completed, will deservedly rank as a standard work.

TRANSATLANTIC SKETCHES—THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.



A SIOUX ENCAMPMENT, UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

country was cultivated, and how thin a belt of land made profitable by the plough extended between the dark river and the darker forest which bounded the view on every side. But this belt is gradually

widening. The axe and the torch are clearing the primeval forest; and the cotton-growing States of Mississippi and Alabama, and the sugar-growing State of Louisiana, are annually adding to the

wealth of America and of Great Britain by increasing the area of profitable culture, and developing the resources of a soil that contains within its bosom fertility enough to clothe and feed the whole popula-



BLUFFS NEAR THE PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, UPPER MISSISSIPPI.



JUNCTION OF THE MISSOURI AND MISSISSIPPI.

tion of Europe and America, if not of Asia and Africa. The sugar plantations have seldom a river breadth of more than five acres, but they extend all but indefinitely into the forest beyond. Some of them

reach for one mile, others for three or even ten miles, into the wilderness of cypress-trees and dismal swamps that for hundreds of miles fringe the shores of the "Father of Waters."

New Orleans stands on the left bank of the Mississippi, about a hundred miles from its mouth, on a crescent-like bend of the river, whence its name of the "Crescent City." By means of continual



FORT SNELLING, UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

TRANSATLANTIC SKETCHES—THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.



DOWN THE LOWER MISSISSIPPI—FROM THE BATON ROUGE.

deposits of the vast quantities of mud and sand which it holds in solution, and brings down from the great wilderness of the Far West, the Mississippi has raised its bed to a considerable height above the level of the surrounding country, and is embanked for hundreds of miles by earthen mounds or dykes, of six or eight feet in height, called Levées. This name was originally given by the French, and is still retained by the dwellers on the banks of the Mississippi and Ohio. A Levée of this kind protects New Orleans. As many parts of the city are lower than the bed of the river, no portion of the



VOYAGERS ASCENDING THE LOWER MISSISSIPPI.



WOODCHOPPER'S HUT, LOWER MISSISSIPPI.

drainage finds its way into what in other cities is the natural channel, but runs, from the direction of the stream, into the swamps of the lower country towards Lake Pontchartrain. As there is very little fall in this direction, New Orleans, as may be supposed, is not only ill-drained, but it is a matter of considerable difficulty and great expense to drain it, even as inefficiently as such untoward circumstances will allow. What drainage there is is upon the surface, and even at this early season of the year the smell affects painfully the olfactory nerves of all who prefer the odours of the rose to those of the cess-



THE GRAVEYARD, LOWER MISSISSIPPI.

pool. The population of the city is about 120,000, of whom one-half or more are alleged to be of French extraction. The French call themselves, and are called, Creoles—a term that does not imply, as many people suppose, an admixture of black blood. Indeed, all persons of European descent born in this portion of America are strictly, according to the French meaning of the word, Creoles. New Orleans is less like an American city than any other on the whole continent, and reminds the European traveller of Havre or Boulogne-sur-Mer. From the admixture of people speaking the English language it is most like Boulogne; but the characteristics of the streets and of the architecture are more like those of Havre. The two languages divide the city between them. On one side of the great bisecting avenue of Canal-street the shop signs are in French, and every one speaks that language; on the other side the shops and the language are English. On the French side are the Opera House, the restaurants, the cafés, and the modistes. On the English or American side are the great hotels, the banks, the Exchange, and the centre of business. There is one little peculiarity in New Orleans which deserves notice as characteristic of its French founders. In other American cities no effort of imagination is visible in the naming of streets. On the contrary, there is in this respect an almost total absence of invention. New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Cincinnati, and St. Louis seem to have exhausted at a very early period of their histories the imagination or the gratitude of their builders; street nomenclature has been assigned to the alphabet at Washington, where they have A-street, B-street, C-street, D-street, &c. At New York the streets are named from First-street up to One Hundred and Eighty-eighth or even to Two Hundredth street. At Philadelphia imagination in this particular matter seems to have reached its limit when it named some of the principal thoroughfares after the most noted and beautiful trees that flourished on the soil:—

Walnut, Chestnut, Spruce, and Pine,
Hickory, Sassafras, Oak, and Vine.

Having stretched so far it could go no further, and took refuge, as New York did, in simple arithmetic. At Cincinnati, where the same system prevails, the street-painters do not even take the trouble of adding the word street, but simply write Fourth or Fifth, as the case may be. In that pleasant and prosperous place you order an extortionate coachdriver to take you, not to Fourth-street, but to Fourth. Not so in New Orleans. The early French had greater fertility of fancy, and named their streets after the Muses and the Graces, the Nereids and the Oreads, the Dryads and the Hamadryads, and all the gods and goddesses of Olympus. Having exhausted their classic reminiscences, they next, as a gallant people, bethought themselves of the names of fair ladies—dames and demoiselles—and named some of the newer streets after the Adeles, Julies, Maries, Alines, and Antonines, whom they held in love or reverence. When these failed they betook themselves to the names of eminent men—in their own and in ancient times—to those of Lafayette or Washington, or to the founders of New Orleans, the Carondelets and the Poydras. It is, perhaps, too late for New York and other great American cities to alter the system they have established; but to name a street after a public benefactor, a statesman, a warrior, a philosopher, or a poet, or even after the Muses and the Graces, seems preferable to so tame and prosaic a method of nomenclature as that afforded by the alphabet or the multiplication table.

The most prominent public building in New Orleans is the St. Charles Hotel, an edifice somewhat after the style and appearance of the Palace of the King of the Belgians at Brussels. During the twelve days I remained under its hospitable roof it contained from seven hundred to seven hundred and fifty guests; and its grand entrance-hall, where the gentlemen congregate from nine in the morning till eleven or twelve at night, to read the newspapers, to smoke, to chew, and, let me add, to spit, presented a scene of bustle and animation which I can compare to nothing but the Bourse at Paris during the full tide of business, when the *agioteurs* and the *agens de change* roar, and scream, and gesticulate like maniacs. The southern planters, and their wives and daughters, escaping from the monotony of their cotton or sugar plantations, come down to New Orleans in the early spring season, and, as private lodgings are not to be had, they throng to the St. Louis and the St. Charles Hotels, but principally to the St. Charles, where they lead a life of constant publicity and gaiety, and make amends for the seclusion and weariness of the winter. As many as a hundred ladies (to say nothing of the gentlemen) sit down together to breakfast—the majority of them in full dress as for an evening party, and arrayed in the full splendour both of their charms and of their jewellery. At dinner it is but a repetition of the same brilliancy, only that the ladies are still more gorgeously and elaborately dressed, and make a still greater display of pearls and diamonds. After dinner the drawing-rooms offer a scene to which no city in the world affords a parallel. It is the very Court of Queen Mob, whose courtiers are some of the fairest, wealthiest, and most beautiful of the daughters of the south, mingling in true Republican equality with the chance wayfarers, gentle or simple, well-dressed or ill-dressed, clean or dirty, who can pay for a nightly lodging or a day's board at this mighty caravanserai. To rule such a hotel as this in all its departments, from the kitchen and the wine-cellar to the treasury and the reception-rooms, with all its multifarious array of servants, black and white, bond and free, male and female—to maintain order and regularity, enforce obedience, extrude or circumvent plunderers, interlopers, and cheats—and, above all, to keep a strict watch and guard over that terrible enemy who is always to be dreaded in America—fire—is a task demanding no ordinary powers of administration and government; but it is one that is well performed by the proprietors, Messrs. Hall and Hildreth. Their monster establishment is a model of its kind, and one of the "sights" of America.

So much for the indoor life of New Orleans as I beheld it. Its outdoor life is seen to greatest advantage on the *Levé*. The river can scarcely be seen for the crowd of steam-boats and of shipping that stretch along the *Levé* for miles; and the *Levé* itself is covered with bales of cotton and other produce, which hundreds of negroes, singing at their work, with here and there an Irishman among them, are busily engaged in rolling from the steamers and depositing in the places set apart for each consignment. These places are distinguished one from the other by the little flags stuck upon them—flags of all colours and mixtures of colours and patterns; and here the goods remain in the open air, unprotected, until it pleases the consignees to remove them. New Orleans would seem, at first glance, to overflow with wealth to such an extent as to have no room for storage. The street pavements actually do service for warehouses, and are cumbered with barrels of salt, corn, flour, pork, and molasses, and bales of cotton, to such an extent as to impede the traffic, and justify the belief that the police must either be very numerous and efficient, or the population very honestly disposed. The docks of Liverpool are busy enough, but there is no bustle, no life, no animation, at Liverpool at all equal to those which may be seen at the *Levé* in the "Crescent City." The

fine open space, the clear atmosphere, the joyousness and alacrity of the negroes, the countless throngs of people, the forests of funnels and masts, the plethora of cotton and corn, the roar of arriving and departing steam-boats, and the deeper and more constant roar of the multitude, all combine to impress the imagination with visions of wealth, power, and dominion, and to make the *Levé* as attractive to the philosopher as it must be to the merchant and man of business.

On the third day after my arrival I was a spectator of the revelries of the "Mystick Krewe of Comus"—an association of citizens whose names are known only to the initiated, who annually celebrate the festival of Mardi Gras by a procession through the city. The procession on this occasion represented Comus leading the revels, followed by Momus, Janus, Pomona, Vertumnus, Flora, Ceres, Pan, Bacchus, Silenus, Diana, and, in fact, the whole Pantheon of the Greek mythology, male and female, all dressed in appropriate costume. The "Krewe" assembled at nine o'clock in Lafayette-square, and, having obtained permission of the Mayor to perambulate the city with torch-lights, started in procession through the principal streets to the Gaiety Theatre, where the performers in the masque, to the number of upwards of one hundred, represented four classical tableaux before a crowded audience, and they protracted the festival till midnight. At that hour dancing commenced, and the masquers mingled with the general public, and kept up the revels till daylight. C. M.

REPORT ON THE POST OFFICE.

On Tuesday was issued the fourth report of the late Postmaster-General (the Duke of Argyll) on the Post Office, it being that for the year 1857.

It appears from the report that last year the number of post-offices in the United Kingdom was increased by 235, making the whole present number 11,291. Of these 810 are head post-offices, and 10,291 sub-post-offices. 295 road letter-boxes (some in towns and some in rural districts) were put up last year, making the whole number 703. At 1041 places free deliveries were established for the first time last year; and at 297 other places, including Dublin, Bristol, Bath, Exeter, Oldham, the thickly-inhabited district round Manchester, Perth, and the neighbourhood of Belfast, the free delivery was extended or otherwise improved. Measures are in progress, though they must necessarily proceed gradually, for still further improving the postal service in the suburban districts. During the last year fifty-nine additional towns were provided with day-mails to or from the metropolis of one or other of the three parts of the United Kingdom, and some of them with mails in both directions. Supplementary mails, moreover, being the third dispatched from or to London in a single day, were established with Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham, Cambridge, Southampton, Sheffield, and other towns. The distance over which mails are now conveyed within the United Kingdom by railways, mail-coaches, &c., steam-packets, boats, and foot-messengers, is nearly 130,000 miles per day.

In England last year there were 410,000,000 letters, about 21 to each person; in Ireland, 43,000,000, being about 7 to each person; in Scotland, 51,000,000, being about 10 to each person. At Leeds the proportion is as high as 24 letters to each person; at Glasgow and Birmingham, 27; at Liverpool, 29; in Dublin and Manchester, 30; in Edinburgh, 36; and in London, 43.

As compared with 1856, this number shows an increase of 26,000,000; and as compared with the year previous to the introduction of penny postage (1839) an increase (omitting franks) of 423,000,000 millions; making the present number of letters more than sixfold what it was in 1839. During the last five years the rate of increase in letters, as compared in each instance with the number in the preceding year, has been as follows:—1853, 8½ per cent; 1854, 8; 1855, 2½; 1856, 4½; 1857, 5½; average, nearly 6.

Of the whole number of letters last year nearly a quarter were delivered in London and the suburban districts; and, counting those also which were dispatched, nearly one-half passed through the London office. The number of letters given in the foregoing statements include colonial and foreign letters delivered in the United Kingdom as well as inland letters. The great bulk, however, are inland; the colonial and foreign letters forming less than one-fiftieth of the whole number delivered.

According to an official return in a recent number of the *Journal de St. Petersburg*, giving various Russian postal statistics for the year 1855, the whole number of letters posted in Russia was about 16,400,000, or almost the same as the number posted in the single city of Manchester and its suburbs.

The number of registered letters last year was rather more than a million and a quarter, or about one registered letter to 400 ordinary letters.

The number of newspapers delivered in the United Kingdom last year, as in the previous year, was about 71,000,000, nearly three-quarters of which bore the impressed or newspaper stamp, the others having been paid by postage stamps.

The number of letters returned to the writers last year, owing to failure in the attempts to deliver them, was about 1,700,000. Owing to the same cause about 580,000 newspapers were also undelivered, being about 1 in 122 of the whole number.

There were about 6,000,000 of book packets last year. The average weight of a book packet is about five ounces and a half, and the average postage about 2d.

During the last year 138 new money-order offices were opened—viz., 95 in England and Wales, 9 in Ireland, and 34 in Scotland; making the whole number 2233. Notwithstanding the depression of trade during a large part of last year, there was no falling off in the number of money orders, but, on the contrary, a considerable increase, though not so great as in many previous years. The greatest number of orders ever paid in England and Wales in one day was on the 24th December last, when it was upwards of 33,000.

The rate of increase in the gross revenue in the two years was as follows:—1856—England, nearly 6 per cent; Ireland, nearly 5 per cent; Scotland, nearly 7 per cent; United Kingdom, rather more than 5½ per cent. 1857—England, rather more than 6 per cent; Ireland, about 2½ per cent; Scotland, about 6½ per cent; United Kingdom, nearly 6 per cent. The increase of expenditure properly appertaining to the year 1857 was at the rate of nearly 2½ per cent, as compared with 4½ per cent in 1856.

The net revenue, taken as the difference between the gross revenue and expenditure properly appertaining to the year, is as follows:—1856—£1,194,398. 1857—£1,322,237. Increase—£127,849. This increase is at the rate of rather more than 10 per cent, as compared with 7 per cent in 1856.

INDIAN HABITS AND ENGLISH HABITS.—From the moment a young officer sets foot in the Bengal Presidency he is perpetually reminded that every English idea and habit is the sure mark of a griffin (that is, of a fool). He must not go out in the sunshine—he must travel in a palkee instead of on horseback—he must be punka'd, and tatted, and God knows what else—he must have a "khanasarmaun," a "kibritangar," a sirdar-bearer and bearers, and a host of other servants; one for his pipe, another for his umbrella, another for his bottle, another for his chair, &c.—all to do the work of one man; and which work would be done by one man in the case of the Bombay griffin. By all these people the youth is called "ghureeb purwar," "hoodawund," &c. This state of affairs bewilders the new comer, till, resigning himself to his fate, he becomes accustomed to it, and gradually loses part of the manliness of the Anglo-Saxon character. With the external luxurious and lazy habits of Hindostan he imperceptibly adopts somewhat of Oriental morality. The remedy is evident. Let it be the fashion to be English. It is a fallacy to suppose that the climate compels to be otherwise. There are faults enough, I suppose, in the European society of the Western Presidency; but assuredly it is ten times more English than that of Bengal, yet the climate is no better than that of the latter. Let the griffin have no more than two body servants at most; let him have no one in his service who will not do such work as his master bids him do. If the Hindoos object to such service, there are plenty of Mussulmans ready, willing, and able to take their places, and with no more prejudices than a Christian. Let the young man never enter a palkee, but go about on the back of his pony; let him not fear the sun—it may tan his cheeks, but it will not hurt him. It is your effeminate gentleman, who live in dark houses artificially cooled, with a dozen Hindoos at work, with fans and flappers to beat the flies off them, who suffer by exposure, not the hardy young Englishman, who, if not intemperate, soon becomes acclimated; and the more readily so the less he regards the sunshine, which is healthy enough in moderation.—*Brigadier John Jacob.*

CHURCH SERVICE IN A CANTON TEMPLE.—A correspondent of the *Watchman* at Canton writes as follows:—"To think of the Church of England service and a British sermon in a Mandarin's yamen, which I attended last Sunday, or of worshipping the true God with a Christian congregation in the temple of the favourite goddess Kawn Yin, which I hope to do to-morrow, is certainly enough to make the wooden deities themselves start into life, if they were anything at all but vanity."

NOVEL TIGER HUNT.—A singular occurrence took place at Bombay, on the morning of March 2, in the shape of a tiger hunt. The officers of the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer *Aden* espied a tiger swimming from the main land in the direction of Mazagong at an early hour in the morning. A boat was instantly lowered, and the crew, armed with ship's muskets, came up with the brute whilst in the act of boarding a bungalow, whose dismayed crew endeavoured to beat him off with handspikes and other weapons. The boat's crew of the *Aden* brought him down by a quick discharge of shot through the head. He was taken on board the *Aden*, and found to be a full-grown tiger, weighing 353 lbs.

HISTORY OF CIVILISATION.

The object aimed at by the author of the work we are about to notice* is nothing less than to found the science of history, or of human progress, and elevate it to the rank of other sciences. His design, vast and noble, will require a long life and great industry to carry it out. But as yet, though he have been several years engaged in his task, and though this volume extends to 854 pages, he has not got further than the Introduction. Man, as an individual, and society, composed of individuals, are subject to distinct laws of physical and moral development by which the condition of both is at every moment determined. To investigate and ascertain these is necessary. Human actions, arbitrary and irregular as the motives of individuals appear, are regulated by definite and certain laws. The number of births, deaths, and marriages, and the relative number of the sexes, are all now known, by the reports of the Registrar-General, to be regular and uniform, and on this regularity and uniformity tables of life assurance and of relief for sickness are constructed. The commission of murder appears extremely irregular and capricious. Our own criminal returns inform us that the number of murders varies very little from year to year. Statisticians have established the fact of different countries that, amongst a given population of the same country, about an equal number of murders is annually committed, and different instruments are employed in about the same proportion. So it is with suicides. The annual average number in London is 240, and the lowest noticed for several years was 213, and the greatest in 1846—a year of great railway excitement—was 266. Mr. Buckle accordingly concludes that crimes are in a great measure the consequences of the general condition of society. In France the number of persons accused of crimes between 1826 and 1844 was about equal to the number of males who died in Paris in the same period; and it is remarkable that the annual fluctuations in the amount of crimes were less than the annual fluctuations in the mortality of Paris. The uniform sequence in actions thus ascertained is the foundation of the science of history.

Life depends on food; and food, both in quantity and kind, originally depended exclusively on soil, situation, and climate. In Asia civilisation has always, accordingly, been confined to the vast district where a rich and alluvial soil has secured that easy subsistence without which no civilisation can begin. In the deserts of Arabia it makes no progress, though the Arabs, removed from their own arid country to Spain, India, and Persia, became the founders of mighty empires; and traces of their power and magnificence are still to be seen at Cordova, Bagdad, and Delhi. In Persia and Mexico, from similar circumstances, such as temperate climates and fertile soils, a similar civilisation grew into existence. Long days and long nights in Norway, and seasons of great drought in Spain and Portugal, are in these countries inimical to continuous labour, and the people are said to be alike in fickleness and instability. Italy is still the prey of volcanoes and earthquakes, and the Italians continue to be very superstitious. A large proportion of the population of England are necessarily familiar with the dangers of the sea, and accustomed to conquer them. Their fearlessness imparts a general characteristic to the nation. Everywhere, and through all time, a close connection may be traced between the peculiarities of the external world, even to minute particulars, and the prevalent qualities of the intellect. This is the main principle of the book. The influence of the external world on man, his appetites, passions, and intellect, are all regulated by certain definite laws which it is man's glorious privilege to be able to comprehend.

The author establishes this principle by many more numerous and beautiful illustrations than those we have referred to. In some of his details, however, he departs from this principle, and assigns to the intellect in its riper stages—a power which he denies to it at its commencement. "The powers of nature," he says, "are limited and stationary, but the powers of man are unlimited." This seems incorrect. For us the powers of nature are not limited. We are for ever learning something more of them, and as we learn they expand. For ever as we advance the limits recede, and we are for ever made to comprehend that we can never reach them. Intellect guiding industry enables man as society advances to produce wealth infinitely great compared to the spontaneous productions of any soil or climate, and enables him to turn the peculiarities which seemed obstacles to his advancement to the means of progress. The ocean, which seemed destined to keep separate for ever the distant people of the globe, has become the common highway. But, though civilised society is infinitely powerful compared to a few scattered savages, the intellect has acquired its capabilities only by studying and using the powers of nature. It does not and cannot go beyond them. Mr. Buckle himself says of the latter half of the eighteenth century, "the intellect of France was then concentrated on the external world with an unprecedented zeal, and thus aided that vast movement of which the Revolution itself was merely a single consequence." Thus at the latest period of history, as well as at its commencement, the external world exercises a powerful influence over the development of the intellect. "We are bound," Mr. Buckle also says, "to believe, since every addition to knowledge affords fresh proof of the regularity with which all the changes of nature are conducted, that the same regularity existed long before our little planet assumed its present form, and before man trod on the surface of the earth." But this law of thought, this instinctive belief, leads to the conclusion that the cause of civilisation must be the same now as at its commencement. The assertion, therefore, that at one time it was the external world and at another the intellect, except as the latter is always formed by the external world, is contrary to Mr. Buckle's own teaching.

But it is much shorter work to notice the blemishes than the excellences of Mr. Buckle's profound work. His outline of the progress of the English and the French intellect—from the middle of the sixteenth to the end of the eighteenth century for the former, and to the end of the reign of Louis XIV. for the latter—supplies a comparison and a contrast unequalled, we think, by any historian. The English reader will be astonished at some of the opinions entertained by his ancestors, and at the slow progress by which error after error was cast aside, and the truth, as we now conceive it, established. He will, however, be pleased to learn that the establishment here of the great Protestant doctrine of individual responsibility in matters of religion led to political freedom; while its suppression in France, under Louis XIV. and his immediate successors, tended to preserve despotism there, and was one of the remote causes of its great and terrible Revolution. Contrary to some writers, Mr. Buckle shows that mind in France, like mind in England, was greatly developed by the doctrines and excitement of the Reformation; and that all the men of genius who illustrated the reign of Louis XIV. were born and bred and had their minds formed during that great excitement. The latter part of his reign, when his despotism was fully established, and when he had carried into full effect the system of patronage and protection now so much admired, stifled the talents of the people; and France, instead of being glorious, was bankrupt in finance, morals, and honour. We have had "word-pictures painted" of the incidents of the great Revolution, but Mr. Buckle has given us for the first time in his spirited description of the decay of the French intellect under Louis XIV., and its subsequent growth, while the French Government was ignorant of the fact, a true account, we believe, of the origin and immediate causes of that remarkable event. To the previous growth of intellect in England France was deeply indebted, and since then England has, in turn, been deeply indebted to the intellect of France. It is a great consolation under temporary disappointments to believe that the general intellect, which is common property and the common inheritance, ultimately governs all society, and effectually restrains or extinguishes individual caprice and individual power.

In conclusion, we must say that Mr. Buckle should have pulled down the scaffolding of method and of rules he has used to construct his edifice. The edifice itself, though thus incumbered, is a noble monument of modern literary industry and skill. It speaks of the devotion of a life to one great object, and will redeem this age from the reproach of literary frivolity. Like standard works, it will be placed in every library, and be for ages a source of instruction and an index to research.

* *History of Civilisation in Europe.* By Henry Thomas Buckle. Vol. I. John W. Parker and Sons.

TO FREEMASONS at Home and Abroad.—
BRO. JOHN MOTT THEATRE, Manufacturer of Jewels,
Clothing, Furniture, Banquet, &c. for the Court. Mark, Royal
Arch, K.T., and higher degrees. No. 19, Fleet-street, London,
wholesale and retail. Merchants, Lodgers, Traders, and the Trade
supplied on most advantageous terms. A choice collection of Ma-
sonic Jewels, Pins, Rings, and Studs always on hand. Copy the
address.

WATCHES.—A. B. SAVORY and SONS,
Watchmakers (opposite the Bank of England), 11 and 12,
Cornhill, London, submit for selection a stock of first-class PATENT
DETACHED LEVER WATCHES, which, being made by themselves,
can be recommended for accuracy and durability. A warranty is given.
PRICES OF SILVER WATCHES.

Patent Lever Watch, with the improvements, i.e., the de-
tached escapement, jewelled, hard enamel dial, seconds,
and maintaining power to continue going whilst being
wound £4 14 0
Ditto, jewelled in four holes, and capped 6 6 0
Ditto, the finest quality, with the improved regulator,
jewelled in six holes, usually in gold cases 8 8 0
Either of the Silver Watches hunting cases, 10s. 6d. extra.

GOLD WATCHES.—SIZE FOR LADIES.
Patent Lever Watch, with ornamental gold dial, the move-
ment with latest improvements, i.e., the detached escapement,
maintaining power and jewelled 11 11 0
Ditto, with richly engraved case, and jewelled in four holes .. 12 12 0
Ditto, with very strong case, and jewelled in four holes .. 14 14 0

GOLD WATCHES.—SIZE FOR GENTLEMEN.
Patent Lever Watch, with the latest improvements, i.e., the
detached escapement, jewelled in four holes, hard enamel
dial, seconds, and maintaining power 10 10 0
Ditto, in stronger case, improved regulator, and capped .. 13 13 0
Ditto, jewelled in six holes, and gold balance 17 17 0
Either of the Gold Watches in hunting cases, £3. 3s. extra.
Any Watch selected from the list will be safely packed and sent free
to any part of Great Britain or Ireland, upon a receipt of a remittance
of the amount.

DENT, sole Successor to E. J. Dent in all
his patent rights and business, at 6, Strand, and 34 and 35,
Royal Exchange, and the Clock and Compass Factory at Somerset
Wharf, CHRONOMETER, WAIVER, and CLOCK MAKER to the
Queen and Prince Consort, and Maker of the Great Clock for the
House of Parliament. Ladies' Gold Watches, eight guineas; Gentle-
men's, ten guineas; strong Silver Lever Watches, six guineas; Church
Clocks, with compensation pendulum, £55. No connection with 33,
Cockspur-street.

BENSON'S WATCHES.
"Excellent of design and perfection of workmanship."—Morning
Chronicle.
"The qualities of his manufacture stand second to none."—Morning
Advertiser.
"All that can be desired in finish, taste, and design."—Globe.
"The watches here exhibited surpass those of any other English
manufacturer."—Observer.

Those who cannot personally inspect this extensive and costly stock
should send two stamps for "Benson's Illustrated Pamphlet," con-
taining important information regarding the purchase of a watch,
and from which they can select with the greatest certainty the one
adapted to their use. Silver Watches, from 2 to 50 guineas; Gold Watches,
from £3 10s. to 100 guineas. Every watch warranted, and sent post-
paid to any part of England, Scotland, Ireland, or Wales, upon re-
ceipt of a remittance. Merchants, Shippers, and Trade Clubs
supplied. Watches exchanged or repaired.
Manufactory, 33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.
Established 1749.

**TO BE SOLD for £23 (cost £36 15s. two
years ago), a Gentleman's GOLD LEVER HUNTING WATCH,**
by Frodham and Baker, with chronometer balance to prevent variation
from climate, and all other improvements. Warranty given.
May be seen at Wales and McCulloch's, 32, Ludgate-street.

**SARL and SONS, Watch and Clock Manufac-
turers,** Nos. 17 and 18, Cornhill, have a Show-room expressly
fitted up for the display of Drawing and Dining Room CLOCKS,
manufactured in splendid Ormolu, and exquisitely-modelled antique
Bronzes, the movements of first-class finish, striking the hours and
half-hours. Each Clock is warranted. Staircase Clocks in fashion-
ably-mounted cases. Dials for Counting-houses. All charged at
manufacturing prices.
The New Buildings, Nos. 17 and 18, Cornhill.

**SARL and SONS, Watch and Clock Manufac-
turers,** Nos. 17 and 18, Cornhill, invite attention to their new and
splendid stock of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, each warranted,
and twelve months' trial allowed.
Silver Watches, of highly-finished construction, and jewelled, with
fashionable exterior, at 50s. to £10 10s.
Gold Watches, of all descriptions of movements, from £6 6s.
to £50.
Books of Patterns and Prices can be obtained; and all orders, with
a remittance, promptly attended to.

SARL and SONS, Goldsmiths and Jewellers,
Nos. 17 and 18, Cornhill.—The ground floor of the New Building
more particularly devoted to the display of Fine Gold Jewellery and
Fine Gold Chains.
In the Jewellery Department will be found a rich and endless
assortment of Rings and Brooches, set with magnificent gems, Brace-
lets and Necklaces, Pins and Studs, &c. All newly manufactured, and
in the most recent style. The quality of the gold is warranted.
Fine Gold Chains are charged according to their respective weights,
and the quality of the gold is certified by the stamp.
Books of Patterns and Prices can be obtained.
Letters promptly attended to.

**SARL and SONS, Silversmiths (the New
Building),** 17 and 18, Cornhill, invite attention to their new and
magnificent stock of London-manufactured SILVER PLATE, con-
taining every article requisite for the Table and Sideboard.
Silver Spoons and Forks at 7s. 6d. per dozen.
Rich and Elegant Tea and Coffee Equipages, commencing at £36
the full service.
Silver Salvers of all sizes and patterns, from £5 10s. to £100.
A large and costly display of Silver Presentation Plate, charged at
per ounce—Silver Paper, 1s. 6d. per dozen.
Books of Designs and Prices may be obtained.

**SARL and SONS, Wholesale Manufacturing
ELECTRO and ARGENTINE SILVER PLATERS,** Nos. 17 and
18, Cornhill.—In the splendid Show Rooms devoted to this department
of the business will be found every article usually manufactured.
Corner Dishes and Covers—Dish Covers—Soup and Sauce Tureens—
Cruet Frames—Tea and Coffee Services—Magnificent Epergnes and
Candelabra—Silver Salvers and Forks, solely manufactured by
Sarl and Sons, at one-sixth the cost of solid Silver, are especially re-
commended, having stood the test of Fifteen years' experience.
Books of Drawings and Prices may be obtained.
All orders by post punctually attended to.

SILVER PLATE, New and Secondhand.—
A Pamphlet of Prices, with Engravings, may be had gratis; or
will be sent post-free, if applied for by letter.—A. B. SAVORY and
SONS, Goldsmiths (opposite the Bank of England), 11 and 12, Corn-
hill, London.

**GARDNERS' IMPROVED INDIAN and
COLONIAL LAMPS,** 50s. each, complete, with Puskah Pro-
tector.—These Lamps are fitted with all the recent improvements, are
chaste and elegant in design, and are suitable for any table as no ex-
pense has been spared in their manufacture. Cannot be affected by
wind or insects. A variety of patterns, in bronze and ormolu,
always on view, varying from 33 to 34 inches in height, at £2 10s.
each. Gardners' by special appointment to her Majesty; 453, Strand,
Charing-cross; 3 and 4, Duncannon-street, adjoining; and 63, Strand.
Established 106 Years.

**BEDSTEADS of every description, both Wood
and Iron, fitted with Furniture and Bedding complete.**
J. MAPLE and CO., 145 to 147, Tottenham-court-road.
An Illustrated Catalogue, gratis.

**DINING and DRAWING ROOM FURNI-
TURE,** in endless variety.
The Eugénie Easy Chair 25s.
The Eugénie Couch, in Walnut Wood 3 guineas.
Drawing-room Chairs 10s. 6d. each.
Handsome Wood Bedsteads 10 guineas.
J. MAPLE and CO., 145, Tottenham-court-road.
The largest and most convenient Furnishing Establishment in the
World.

**FIVE THOUSAND PIECES MAGNI-
FICENT CARPET,** at 2s. 4d. and 2s. 10d. per yard.
Rich Velvet Carpets, at 3s. 6d. per yard.
J. MAPLE and CO., 145, Tottenham-court-road.

MUSLIN, LENO, and NET CURTAINS,
from 2s. 4d. to 3 guineas per pair.
Orders from the country will have the best attention.
J. MAPLE and CO., 145 to 147, Tottenham-court-road.

ORNAMENTS for the DRAWING ROOM.
LIBRARY, &c.—An extensive assortment of ALABASTER,
MARBLE, BRONZE, and DERBYSHIRE SPAR ORNAMENTS,
Manufactured and Imported by J. TENNANT, 149, Strand, London.

**CHUBB'S PATENT DRILL PREVEN-
TIVE** is the only real security against the burglars' boring in-
strument recently used to open safe in Manchester and London, and
is now applied to all Chubb's Fireproof Safes.—May be seen at
CHUBB and SONS', 57, St. Paul's Churchyard, London.

PAPERHANGINGS and DECORATIONS.
The largest and best Stock in London of French and English
Designs, commencing at 12 yards for 6d., is at CROSSLAND'S, 22, Great
Portland-street, near the Polytechnic Institution. House
Painting and Decorating in every style. Estimates free.

**A PERFECT LADY'S DRESS for SPRING,
AT A SINGULARLY LOW PRICE.**
A simple Check, the material is Cashmere, with rich Ducape side
trimming in French-blue, Nut-brown, Black, Violet, and the New
Green, edged with Velvet.
The Skirt is made and lined throughout, the material for Bodice
included. Price 14s. 9s.
The additional charge for making the Bodice, One Shilling.
A Drawing of the Dress sent post-free.
FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.

THE HALF-GUINEA CLOTH JACKET,
a very pretty shape just from Paris.
For country orders, size of waist and round the shoulders is required.
THE FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.

FRENCH MUSLIN JACKETS.
The prettiest White Muslin Jacket ever produced: it is trimmed
with Ribbon. To be had in every colour, and exceedingly becoming
to the figure. Price 12s. 9d.
THE FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.
Post-office Orders payable to James Reid, Oxford-street.

THE BLACK VELVET JACKET
Chosen by the Princess Royal.
The shape is chaste, simple, and elegant, without ornament.
The price is 24 Guineas.
THE FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.

THE BLACK LACE JACKET,
just imported, a perfectly new shape, graceful and ladylike
in the extreme, price 12s. 9d.
THE FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.

EMBROIDERED CHRISTIAN NAMES.
LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS, with Christian Names em-
broided by the Nuns of Pad, with the new detachable neck. Price
1s. 6d., by post 14 stamps; 6s. 9d. the half-dozen, by post 6s. 3d.
THE FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.

FRENCH CAMBRIC ROBES.
Our new patterns. Just received, two or three very pretty
patterns. They are made up according to the latest Paris Fashion by
French Artists. Price 12s. 9d.
THE FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.
Orders from the country must be accompanied with the size round the
shoulders and length of skirt.
Patterns post-free.

THE TIME to BUY MUSLINS CHEAP.
Last year's at ridiculous prices for such goods.
Pattern free.
THE FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.

READY-MADE MORNING WRAPPERS,
4s. 9d., Next French Prints, warranted fast colours.
Patterns post-free.
THE FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.

**WHITE and BUFF MARCELLA
JACKET.**—The prettiest Shape (in this very elegant
Article) ever produced, and most becoming to the figure.
Price 12s. 9d. For country orders, size of waist and round the shoulders
required.
FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY, 16, Oxford-street.

NEW FLOUNCED MUSLINS, 6s. 6d.
A very pretty Variety
FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY,
16, Oxford-street.

MOURNING MUSLINS.
The best Selection in the Kingdom.
FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY,
16, Oxford-street.

OUR NEW GUINEA FRENCH MANTLE.
FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY,
16, Oxford-street.

**BAKER and CRISP'S
GLOVES!**
Muslins, Barges!
Balzardine! Cambrics,
Plain and Printed Lianas,
Florence, and by the yard,
Sixty per cent cheaper than any
other house in the Kingdom.
Patterns sent free by post.
Baker and Crisp, 21, Regent-street, London.

THE REAL ALPINE KID GLOVES!!!
Price 1s. 6d. per Pair, in every size and colour.
We are the original and only appointed Agents for the sale of these
celebrated Gloves.
The best fitting and most durable to be procured at
any Price!!!
and
sold only by
RIMBELL and OWEN,
77 and 78, Oxford-street, London
N.B. A sample pair for two extra stamps.

LADIES requiring Cheap and Elegant SILKS
are requested to apply immediately to BEECH and BERRALL,
LINENDRAPERS, HABERDASHERS, &c., &c., the BEEHIVE, 63
and 64, Edgware-road, London, W.
1200 New Flounced Silk Robes (various), 39s. 6d. to 5 Guineas.
Rich Striped, Checked, and Plain Glacé Silks, 21s. 6d. to
39s. 6d.
Black and Half-Mourning Ditto, in great variety, at the same
reduced prices.
Patterns for inspection postage-free.

CITY JUVENILE DEPOT.
BABY-LINEN and LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING WARE-
HOUSES.—Ladies' Night Dresses, 3 for 6s. 6d.; Chemises, with
bands, 3 for 4s. 11d.; Drawers, 3 pairs for 3s. 6d.; Slips, tucked, 3 for
8s. 6d.; Children's Underclothing equally as cheap. All work pre-
sented and made of Horrocks' Longcloth; a lower quality kept ex-
pressly for outfits to India and the colonies. Ladies' Paris-wore
Stays, 3s. 11d. per pair; and the newly-invented elastic Corset, to fasten
in front, 3s. 11d., not obtainable elsewhere. Infants' Bassinets,
handmade either with white or chamois, one guinea each.
An Illustrated Price List sent free on application.—W. H. TURNER,
68, 69, 70, and 89, Bishopsgate-street Without, London, E.C.

LINENDRAPERS to the QUEEN, BY APPOINTMENT.
Established in 1778.
BABIES' BASSINETS,
Trimmed and Furnished,
Ready for use, or sent home free of carriage.
BABIES' BASKETS,
Trimmed and furnished to correspond.

CAPPER, SON, and CO., 69, GRACECHURCH-ST., LONDON, E.C.
Descriptive Lists, with prices, sent free by post.

Sent post-free, Descriptive Lists of
COMPLETE SETS of BABY LINEN,
which are sent home
throughout the Kingdom free of carriage.
UNDERCLOTHING FOR HOME, INDIA, AND ALL COLONIES,
for Ladies, and Children of all ages.

LINENDRAPERS to the QUEEN BY APPOINTMENT.
Established in 1778.
LADIES' WEDDING OUTFITS
sent home free of carriage.
Descriptive Lists, with prices, sent free by post.
CAPPER, SON, and CO., 69, Gracechurch-street, London, E.C.

**LADIES' MORNING and PROMENADE
DRESSES,** with new Jackets to match, trimmed "en suite,"
in a variety of new fabrics.
Rich New Chamois Bayadère Silks, in extra lengths, of a superb
quality, 4 guineas the Dress. Marie Stuart Robes, in Rich Glacé
Silk, 32s. 6d.
Evening and Ball Dresses, in Tulle and the new "Tariatano
Crystal," at
SEWELL and CO.'S, Compton House, Frith-street.

FASHIONABLE SCOTCH-SPUN SILKS
for Spring and Summer Dresses, manufactured expressly for
Scott Ails. THE ROYAL TARTAN WAREHOUSE, 115, Regent-
street (corner of Vigo-street). Patterns forwarded free.

SILKS, Rich, Plain, Striped, and Checked
Glacé, at 22s. 6d. per dress of twelve yards; and worth the
attention of families. Patterns sent free by post. JOHN HARVEY,
SON, and CO., 9, Ludgate-hill. Established upwards of fifty years.
Carriage paid upon amounts above £5.

NEW SILKS for APRIL,
at PETER ROBINSON'S.
New Striped Glacé Silks at £1 3s. 9d. the Full Dress.
New Checked Glacé Silks from £1 5s. 6d. "
New Bayadère Bay Silks at £1 7s. 6d. "
Extra Rich Bayadère Silks at £1 10s. 9d. "
Rich Plain French Glacé Silks, at £1 16s. 9d. "
New Striped Glacé Flounced Silk Robes.
New Checked Glacé Flounced Silk Robes.
New Bayadère Glacé Flounced Silk Robes.
New Broadcloth Flounced Silk Robes.
New French Chamois Flounced Silk Robes.
Moiré Antiques in Black and all new Colours, at Three Guineas and
Half the full dress of eight yards of a yard wide.
P. R. would call Ladies' particular attention to two lines in the
above advertisement, Extra Rich Bayadère Silks, at £1 10s. 9d. "
These goods are of first-class Spitalfields manufacture, well worth two
guineas the dress. There is a great variety of useful colours.
"Rich Plain French Glacé Silks, at £1 16s. 9d. "
The present value
of these goods is two guineas and a half.
Patterns post-free. Address Peter Robinson, Silkmercer, 103, 105
106, 107, Oxford-street.

**KING and CO, SILKMERCEERS, &c., 243,
Regent-street, and at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, beg to
announce that during the late commercial crisis they have suc-
ceeded in obtaining the purchase of the new SILKS, MUSLINS,
BARGES, IRISH POPLINS, &c., which they intend selling during
the ensuing season at Half-price.**

**LADIES, WRITE for PATTERNS of the
NEW SILKS and other Fabrics, and save fifty per cent in your
Spring Purchases.**—Address to KING and CO., Regent-st., London.

CAMBRICS.—PATTERNS POST-FREE.
Swiss Cambrics,
3s. 6d. the Full Dress,
French Brillants,
3s. 9d. the Full Dress—usually sold at 7s. 6d.
Address to KING and CO., Regent-street, London.

MUSLINS.—PATTERNS POST-FREE.
Jaconets 2s. 11d. the Full Dress.
Organdies 5s. 6d. "
Chintz Muslins 6s. 6d. "
Flounced Jaconets 5s. 6d. "
Flounced Organdies 10s. 6d., usually sold at £1 1s
Address to KING and CO., 243, Regent-street, London.

BARGES, &c.—Patterns Post-free.
Balzardine 3s. 6d. the Full Dress.
Chintz Barges 5s. 6d. "
Flounced Balzardine 11s. 6d. "
Flounced Barges 13s. 6d. "
Flounced Organdies 10s. 6d., usually sold at £1 10s.
Address to KING and CO., Regent-street, London.

SPRING FABRICS.—Patterns Post-free.
French Lianas 7s. 6d. the Full Dress.
Chamois and Mohair Double Skirts 10s. 6d. "
Silk and Mohair Flounced Robes 17s. 6d. "
Norwich Poplins 18s. 6d. "
Real Irish Poplins £1 17s. 6d., usually sold at
Address to KING and CO., Regent-street, London.

BLACK SILKS.—Patterns Post-free.
Glacé Silks, £1 5s. 0 the Full Dress.
Satin Black Silks 1 10 0 "
Widow's Silks 1 9 6 "
Flounced Silks 2 10 0 "
Moiré Antiques 3 18 6 "
Velvet Flounced Robes 5 10 0 "
Address to KING and CO., Regent-street, London.

**NEW SPRING SILKS at KING'S,
213, Regent-street.**
Striped Glacé Silks,
£1 2s. 6d. the Full Dress.
Checked Glacé Silks,
£1 5s. 6d. "
Satin Black Silks,
£1 7s. 6d. "
Jasper Silks,
£1 12s. 6d. "
Chamois and Mohair de Soies,
£1 17s. 6d. "
Flounced Silks,
£2 2s. "
French Flounced Silks,
£3 13s. 6d. "
Velvet Flounced Silks,
£5 10s. 6d. "
And Moiré Antiques, worn by the Queen and Princess Royal,
£3 3s. the Full Dress, usually sold at £5 6s.
Patterns sent post-free.
Address to KING and CO., Regent-street, London.

ELEGANT MUSLINS.—New Goods for
1858.—20,000 pieces of Organdi and French Muslins are now
offering at 2s. 11d. the Dress of eight yards; or any length cut at
£4. per yard. They are beautiful goods, fast colours, and cannot be
replaced at 1s. per yard. Merchants and wholesale buyers will find
these goods desirable. Patterns sent free.
HOOPER, Muslin Printer, 25, Oxford-street, W. Established 1836.

**LOCKE'S LADIES' CLOAKS of SCOTCH
WATERPROOF TWEED.** A selection forwarded on appli-
cation.
SCOTCH TWEED and CLAN TARTAN WAREHOUSES,
119 and 127, REGENT-STREET (four doors above Vigo-street).

**GRAND EXHIBITION of INDIA
SHAWLS.**—FARMER and ROGERS are now exhibiting in
their spacious India Showrooms a most superb collection of choice
CASHMERE SHAWLS, amongst which are several of very rare
design and quality, similar to those supplied for the Wedding
Trousseau of the Princess Royal.
THE GREAT SHAWL and CLOAK EMPORIUM, 171, 173, 175
REGENT-STREET, W.
India Shawls Bought and Exchanged.

MOURNING ORDERS.—NEW MOURN-
ING FABRICS.—Patterns of all the New Materials free per
post.—Address PETER ROBINSON, GENERAL MOURNING
WAREHOUSE, 103, Oxford-street.

MOURNING MANTLES and BONNETS.
PETER ROBINSON is now showing some great novelties
both for Mourning and out of Mourning, at his GENERAL MOURN-
ING WAREHOUSE, 103, Oxford-street.

**BLACK SILKS, cheaper than they were ever
known.**—Patterns of all the new makes, free per post; also,
Moiré Antiques, in black and shades of grey. Address PETER
ROBINSON, General Mourning Warehouse, 103, Oxford-street, London.

INDIA.—FAMILY MOURNING.—Skirts,
trimmed deeply with crape, from 30s. upwards to the richest
quality, with Mantles and Bonnets to match. Family orders supplied
on the most reasonable terms. First-class Dressmaking at moderate
charges. Orders attended to in town or country.—Address PETER
ROBINSON, General Mourning Warehouse, 103, Oxford-street.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.
STRINGER and BIRD,
68, Newgate-street
(Late with Hutton and Co.),
Have on hand a well-assorted Stock
TRIMMINGS, FRINGES, and VELVETS in the N W
Styles for the present Season.
Orders by post punctually attended to.
N.B. Country Drapers and the Trade supplied with
Cut Lengths at low prices.

FASHIONABLE SPRING BONNETS, from
10s. 6d. The Princess of Prussia Hat for Young Ladies and the
Imperial Turban Hat for Boys.—W. SIMMONS, 36, King William-
street, City, nearly facing the Monument.

**SHIRTS.—RODGERS'S IMPROVED
CORAZZA SHIRTS,** 3s. 6d. and 4s. the half dozen. Im-
portant improvements having been made in these celebrated Shirts,
gentlemen are respectfully solicited to suspend their orders until they
have seen them. For ease, elegance, and durability, they have no
rival. Book of 80 Illustrations and detailed particulars gratis and
post-free.—RODGERS and CO., Improved Shirtmakers, 59, Saint
Martin's-lane, Charing-cross, W.C.—Established 80 years.

SPORTING SHIRTS, by RODGERS.—
New and extraordinary designs, in all colours, including Horses,
Dogs, Foxes, Birds, &c. Also a choice of more than 100 new and
fashionable Coloured Shirtings, in neat and gentlemanly patterns.
RODGERS and CO., Improved Shirtmakers, 59, St. Martin's-lane,
Charing-cross, W.C. Patterns and Book of 80 Illustrations post-free
for two stamps.

"Fly me, try me,
Prove, ere you deny me."—MIDAS.
LADIES' RIDING HABITS, £4 4s.;
Footman's Suit, £3 3s.—DOUDNEY and SONS, 170, Old
Bond-street; 25, Burlington Arcade; 49, Lombard-street.

FOR LADIES.—The New MANTLE, in
all the fashionable colours, at One Guinea each, is now ready,
at Messrs. H. J. and D. NICOLL'S Establishment, 142, Regent-street.

**JUVENILE CLOTHING on ECONOMICAL
PRINCIPLES.** First-class Boy's Suit of Extra Superfine Cloth,
1 1/2 per inch, according to height.—WALTER BERDOE, 90, New
Bond-street, and 69, Cornhill. N.B. North side.

FOR YOUTH.—A COMPLETE SUIT, com-
prising Tunic, Trousers, Belt, and Collar, in all the new ma-
terials, for One Guinea, at Messrs. H. J. and D. NICOLL'S Estab-
lishment, 141, Regent-street.

SERVANTS' LIVERIES.—The best, at
moderate prices, furnished for cash payments, by H. J. and D.
NICOLL, 114, 116, 118, and 120, Regent-street, and 23, Cornhill.

**LADIES' FIRST-CLASS ELASTIC
BOOTS,** at MODERATE PRICES.—Paris Kid Elastic Boots,
military heels, 11s. 6d. Illustrated price Catalogues sent post-free.—
THOMAS D. MAISAALL, 192, OXFORD-STREET, W.

NO MORE COLD FEET.—Patent FELT
INSOLED BOOTS and SHOES.—K. ROWLEY and CO., 43,
Charing-cross, Prize Medal Holders at London and Paris Exhi-
bitions.

**PATENT SELF-LIGHTING CIGAR
COMPANY,** 40, Moorgate-street.—All kinds of Cigars and
Charcots are treated by this process, and are ignited by simple friction,
without need of matches. No extra price. Invaluable to out-door
smokers and travellers. Sample box, 1s. 6d. (one Havana, free 24
postage-stamps; three 12 stamps. Of all principal dealers in the
country. Wholesale of Messrs. BRANKSTON and CO., Tobacco
Manufacturers, 8, Shoemaker-row, Doctors' Commons.

SOUTH AFRICAN WINES, as to quality
and character, are, as a general rule, sound, full-bodied, amply
endowed with flavour, and wholly free from acidity, acridities, or
harshness, and are altogether in all useful tables for daily con-
sumption. The price, ranging from 20s. to 4s. a dozen for those re-
sembling Port, Sherry, Madeira, and Brandy, brings them
within the compass of every housekeeper's means.—Foster and
INGLE, Wine Merchants, 45, Cheapside.

THE OXFORD SHERRY, 36s., per dozen,
bottles included, £21 10s. per quarter cask.—CADIZ WINE
COMPANY, 66, St. James's-street.

PURE BRANDY, 16s. per gallon.—Pale cr
Brown EAU-DE-VIE, of exquisite flavour and great purity,
identical, indeed, in every respect with those choice productions of the
Cognac district which are now difficult to procure at any price, &c.
per dozen. French and foreign wines included, or 19s. per gallon.
HENRY BRETT and CO., Old Furnival's Distillery, Holborn.

**UNSOPHISTICATED GENEVA, of the
true Juno or flavour, and precisely as it runs from the still
without the addition of sugar or any ingredient whatever. Impeccable
gallons, 13s.; or in one dozen cases, 25s. each, package included.
HENRY BRETT and CO., Old Furnival's Distillery, Holborn.**

**CROSSE and BLACKWELL, Purveyors in
Ordinary to her Majesty, respectfully invite attention to the
PICKLES, SAUCES, TART FRUITS, and other Table Delicacies,
the whole of which are prepared with the most scrupulous attention
to wholesomeness and purity.
To be obtained of most respectable Sauce Venders; and wholesale
of Crosse and Blackwell, 21, Soho-square, London.**

THE BEST FOOD FOR CHILDREN, INVALIDS, and OTHERS.
ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY, for
making superior Barley Water in fifteen minutes, has not only
obtained the patronage of her Majesty and the Royal Family, but has
become of general use to every class of the community, and is ac-
knowledgeed to stand unrivalled as an eminently pure, nutritious, and
light food for infants and invalids; much approved for making a
delicious custard, pudding, and excellent for thinning broths or
soups. ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS for more than thirty years
have been held in constant and increasing public estimation as the
purest farinæ of the oat, and as the best and most valuable prepara-
tion for making a pure and delicate Gruel, which forms a light and
nutritious support, and is particularly grateful, and especially adapted to
infants, as is of general use in the sick-chamber, and alternately with
the Patent Barley, is an excellent food for infants and children.
Prepared only by the Patentees, ROBINSON, BELVILLE, and CO.,
Purveyors to the Queen, 61, Red Lion-street, Holborn, London. Sold
by all respectable Grocers, Druggists, and others in town and country,
in packets of 6d. and 1s.; and Family Cansisters, at 2s., 2s., and 10s.
each.

**HORNIMAN'S PURE TEA, of leaf not
coloured.**—RICH FULL-FLAVOURED of great strength is
thus secured, as importing it not covered with powdered colour pre-
vents the Chino passing off the low-priced brown autumn leaves as
the best. The "Lancet" (Loggman, p. 18) states of Horniman's
tea: "The green not being covered with Prussian blue, &c., is a doll
olive; the black is not intensely dark." Wholesome and good tea is
thus secured. Price 3s. 3s., 3s., and 4s. per lb. Pursell, 78,
Cornhill; Elphinstone, 227, Regent-street, 3-6; Oxford

THE MAHARAJAH JUNG BAHADOOR REVIEWING HIS TROOPS.

We have been favoured with the accompanying Sketch by Captain C. H. Byers, Assistant Resident at Nepaul, who is accompanying the Maharajah Jung Bahadoor and his troops in their co-operation with the British against the rebels. He says:—"The Sketch represents the Goorkah force filing off from their encamping-ground on to the road leading to Goruckpore, on the morning of the 6th January, at 3 p.m., on which day they had driven the rebels before them across the River Raptree, with much slaughter; captured six guns; and thus placed the British authorities once more in possession of Goruckpore. The group represents the Maharajah Jung Bahadoor; General Macgregor, Military Commissioner; Captain Macgregor, Military Secretary and A.D.C. to the General; two other officers, and myself. We sat for nearly an hour watching the troops pass, and then, mounting our horses, took up our proper position amidst the advancing columns."

THE JACKATALLA BARRACKS IN INDIA.

THESE Barracks, now in course of construction, are the largest public work in India. Situated about nine miles from Ootacamund, the chief station on the Neilgherry Hills, they will form magnificent quarters for European troops, in a central position as regards the Madras Presidency, with a climate which, according to medical men, is unsurpassed by any in the world.

Under Captain John Campbell, of the 7th Madras Cavalry, the officer who has been employed to superintend the construction of them, and whose zeal and ability are equal to the magnitude of his task, these barracks are rapidly being completed. They are divided into five blocks, each measuring 350 feet long, 50 feet wide, and 30 feet high, with two stories of 15 feet. This again is subdivided into four main rooms, each room being 130 feet long, the remaining space being given up to sergeants' quarters, store-rooms, washhouses, and kitchens. Water is laid on by pipes throughout. The ventilation above and below is perfect. It is computed that these barracks, when completed, will afford ample accommodation for 2400 men.

In addition to the barracks, there are staff-quarters, commissariat godowns, and it is ultimately intended to erect a flour-mill and bakery. The only saw-mill, we believe, in India, connected with Government works, has been devised and constructed by Captain Campbell, and is now at work, capable of cutting over one thousand feet of timber daily. The estimated cost of this large pile of buildings, measuring 1000 feet by 350, is £160,000.

The following interesting description of Ootacamund is from *Household Words*, March 20:—

In the Madras Presidency the greatest and most famous sanatorium is that of Ootacamund, built on the Neilgherry, or Blue Mountains, among the south-west Ghauts, and at no great distance from the sea. All along the ranges of the Ghauts,—that run along the western coast of India, making as it were a steep wall between the flat coast and the high Deccan table-land,—there are hill stations built for medical purposes; but many admirable spots have been hitherto neglected. Ootacamund, in the extreme south, is the most attractive of all, and has a small European population

permanently resident there, who are attached to the place on account of what is called its "English" climate by some, its "Swiss" climate by others. There is much truth in these laudations. If one were taken blindfolded up to Ootacamund, one might easily believe oneself in some charming tract of Welsh scenery when the bandage was removed. The Doddabetta Peak, soaring almost nine thousand feet above the sea-level, and crested with snow; the lake, around which English ladies are driving in English pony-carriages; the English-looking cottages and villas dotted about; the trees, fruits, and flowers; seem to complete the illusion. Many of the hill stations are ugly and bare; you put up with privations and the sight of barren rocks, merely to get away from your old enemy, the sun; but Ootacamund is pretty and cheerful. There are seldom fewer than a thousand Europeans there. You can see there what you seldom see on the plains: English children running and laughing merrily, playing at English games, with something like English colour in their cheeks. Ladies ride, and drive, and walk, almost as freely as in Europe. It is not necessary to snatch one's exercise at dawn; and there are few days when a punkah is really needed. The secret of all this delightful contrast to the general climate of India is, that the station of Ootacamund is seven thousand feet above the sea-level—about on a par with the Grands Mulets at Chamounix. The hills and level table-lands are covered with a short, sweet grass, mixed with heath and thyme, and Alpine gentian, which affords the best possible pasturage for the sheep and cattle of the Todahs, the aboriginal possessors of the country. The only wild trees are the birch, the hazel, and the ash, and fir; but there are pear and plum orchards

The signal was given by a letter concealed in the cakes which are mutually interchanged throughout the country. The massacre was effected, and the Tartar army dispersed in the houses of the Chinese utterly annihilated.

Again, at pp. 194-195, vol. 2, M. Huc gives an interesting account of a prayer of six syllables which the natives of Thibet repeat on their rosaries. The words are "Om mani padme houm." This prayer is everywhere engraved on stones and rocks, and is on all the flags that float above the doors of their houses. The author explains the meaning of these words, and traces them to the Sanscrit. "Om," he says, is amongst the Hindoos the mystic name of the Divinity, with which all their prayers begin; "mani" signifies a gem, or precious thing; "padma," the lotus—"padma" being the vocative, and "houm" is a particle, expressing a wish or desire, equivalent to our "Amen." The translation of this prayer is:—"Oh the gem in the lotus! Amen."

Assuming M. Huc's work to be correct, I am inclined to believe that the sepoys, in sending about the cakes and the lotus amongst the native army, communicated an organised conspiracy for a general massacre of the Europeans after the manner of the Chinese on some fixed day, and that on purely religious grounds. The cakes, no doubt, were the signal for the massacre, and the lotus explained the reason—namely, a religious one. It is a strange coincidence, too, that in both cases the dominion of the foreigners had lasted one hundred years.

I am, Sir, yours most obediently,
W. H. M'LELLAN.

Kirkcubright.



GOORKAHS FILING OFF BEFORE MAHARAJAH JUNG BAHADOOR, ON THE MORNING OF THE OCCUPATION OF GORUCKPORE.

that would do credit to Devonshire; and in the proper season one may behold a sea of white and pinkish blossoms on the apple and cherry trees, whose ancestors grew in English soil. All European vegetables thrive in the gardens, where the frost nips the almond and orange trees to death; and no grain, except millet, is grown that does not belong to Europe. Wheat, barley, peas, and potatoes are most common. The inhabitants have their balls and races, though the place is less gay than Simla, and high play is not usual. Some years ago English foxhounds were kept here. The climate is less affected by the monsoons than might be supposed; and neither droughts nor heavy rains are common; but frost is usual during the winter nights; and a visitor is surprised how enjoyable port wine, a blazing fire, and woollen clothing, can be, even in India. Walks and rides abound; and it is curious to notice the wood-strawberries among the tufted rocks, the little violets peeping from the long grass, the rivulets full of trout,—all sorts of familiar objects that tell a tale of home.

THE MUTINY IN INDIA.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

In reading M. Huc's interesting "Book of Travels in Tartary, Thibet, and China," I fell in with two passages which appear to me to explain the mysterious symbols circulated amongst the sepoys of the Indian army previous to the late mutiny. The work I refer to is the second edition (translation), published at the office of the National Illustrated Library.

At page 61, vol. 1, the author gives a short account of the annual festival of the Moon, which for ages has been celebrated in China. He says that about the year 1368 the Chinese were desirous of shaking off the Tartar yoke under which they had groaned for about one hundred years, and a vast conspiracy was formed throughout all the provinces, which was to be simultaneously developed on this festival by the massacre of the Mongol soldiers who were billeted on the Chinese.

The signal was given by a letter concealed in the cakes which are mutually interchanged throughout the country. The massacre was effected, and the Tartar army dispersed in the houses of the Chinese utterly annihilated.

Again, at pp. 194-195, vol. 2, M. Huc gives an interesting account of a prayer of six syllables which the natives of Thibet repeat on their rosaries. The words are "Om mani padme houm." This prayer is everywhere engraved on stones and rocks, and is on all the flags that float above the doors of their houses. The author explains the meaning of these words, and traces them to the Sanscrit. "Om," he says, is amongst the Hindoos the mystic name of the Divinity, with which all their prayers begin; "mani" signifies a gem, or precious thing; "padma," the lotus—"padma" being the vocative, and "houm" is a particle, expressing a wish or desire, equivalent to our "Amen." The translation of this prayer is:—"Oh the gem in the lotus! Amen."

Assuming M. Huc's work to be correct, I am inclined to believe that the sepoys, in sending about the cakes and the lotus amongst the native army, communicated an organised conspiracy for a general massacre of the Europeans after the manner of the Chinese on some fixed day, and that on purely religious grounds. The cakes, no doubt, were the signal for the massacre, and the lotus explained the reason—namely, a religious one. It is a strange coincidence, too, that in both cases the dominion of the foreigners had lasted one hundred years.

I am, Sir, yours most obediently,
W. H. M'LELLAN.

Kirkcubright.



CONSTRUCTING THE JACKATALLA BARRACKS, NEAR OOTACAMUND, NEILGHERRY HILLS.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.